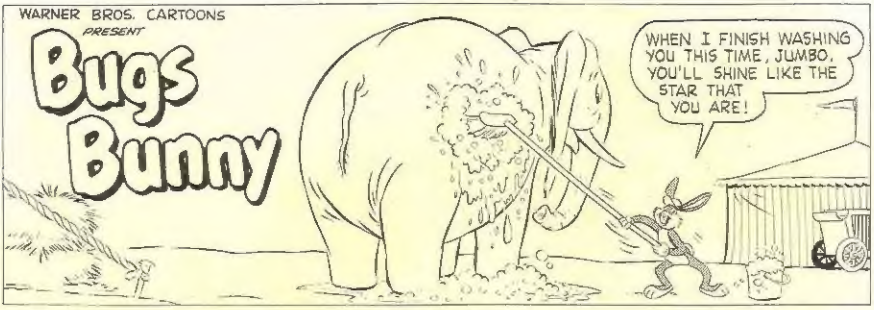
DELL

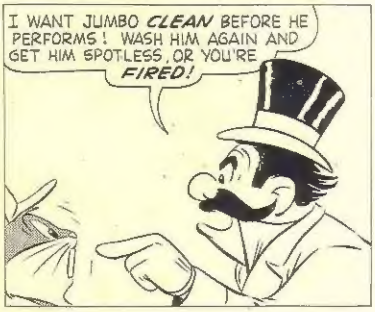
APRIL-MAY

Still 10¢

Bugs Bunny

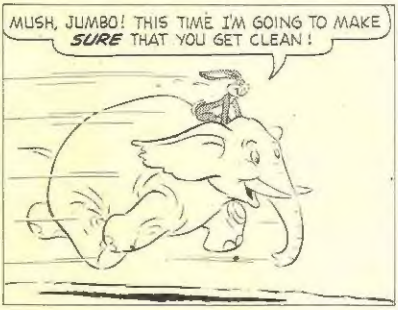

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
Bugs Bunny
WHEN I FINISH WASHING YOU THIS TIME, JUMBO, YOU'LL SHINE LIKE THE STAR THAT YOU ARE!

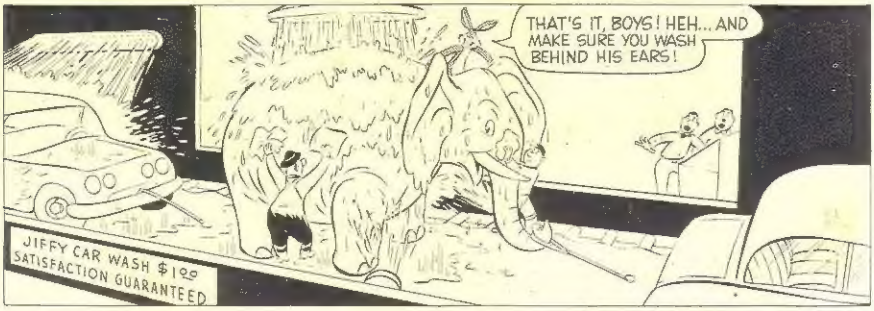
CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, EH?
HRUMPH! HE LOOKS LIKE HE JUST STEPPED OUT OF A MUD BATH!


I WANT JUMBO CLEAN BEFORE HE PERFORMS! WASH HIM AGAIN AND GET HIM SPOTLESS, OR YOU'RE FIRED!

(GASP!) NO JOB MEANS NO CARROTS... NO CARROTS MEANS NO BUNNY! THIS IS A SERIOUS MATTER!

HMM! I THINK I JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY TO SAVE MY LIFE!


MUSH, JUMBO! THIS TIME I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THAT YOU GET CLEAN!


THAT'S IT, BOYS! HEH... AND MAKE SURE YOU WASH BEHIND HIS EARS!
JIFFY CAR WASH $1.00
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

in

DIG THAT DEMON

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TWY IT ON!

TRY WHAT ON, I WONDER! GUESS I BETTER SEE WHAT THE LITTLE TWERP IS UP TO!

COMIC BOOK

HEY, DOC—IS THAT A TRICK-OR-TREAT OUTFIT YOU'RE WEARING?

OF COURSE NOT, WABBIT! I'M WEHEARSING FOR A PLAY!

AND STOP SNOOPING, YOU SCOUNDWEL!

REHEARSING FOR A PLAY! BOY, OH, BOY! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY FOR SOME NEAT HECKLING!

A HORSE! A HORSE! MY KINGDOM FOR A HORSE!

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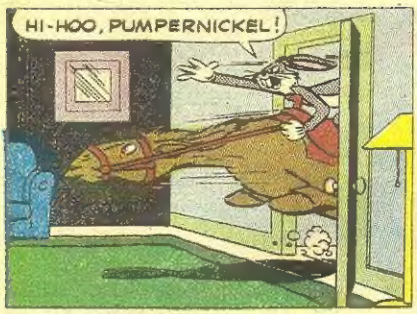
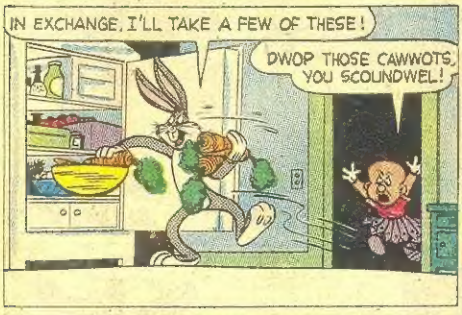
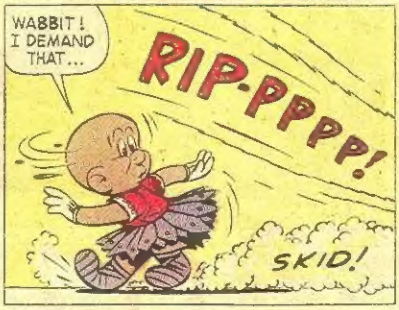
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


HI-HOO, PUMPERNICKEL!

HERE'S YOUR HORSE, DOC!
SKID!

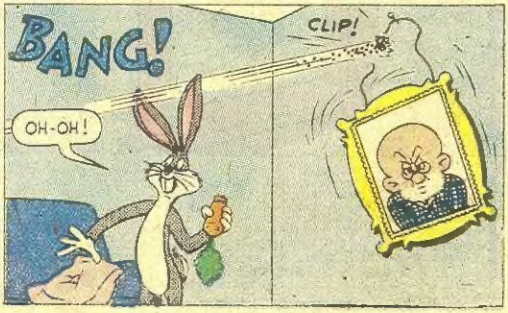

IN EXCHANGE, I'LL TAKE A FEW OF THESE!
DWOP THOSE CAWWOTS, YOU SCOUNDWEL!


WABBIT! I DEMAND THAT...
RIP-PPPP!
SKID!

STOP! STOP! YOU'RE WUINING MY NEW WUG!
RIP-PPP!

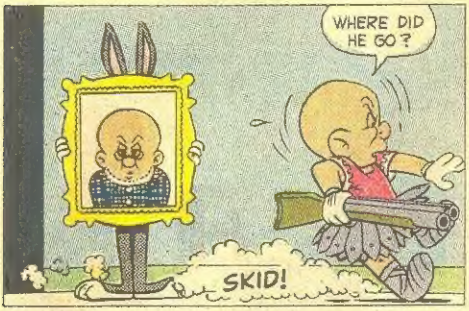
THIS IS A WESPECTABLE HOME... NOT A STABLE! GET OUT! OUT!
PUFF! PUFF!

NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT PESKY WABBIT!
ZIP!


BANG!
CLIP!
OH-OH!

CRASH!

WABBIT, PWEPARE FOR YOUR DOOM!
BANG!
BANG!


WHERE DID HE GO?
SKID!

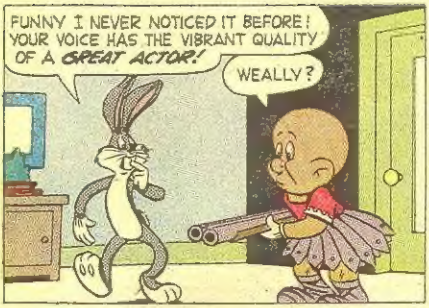
SON! ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A RABBIT?
WHY, ER-YES, GWANDPA!

DID HE HAVE LONG EARS AND A CUTE LITTLE COTTONTAIL?
THAT'S WIGHT! DID YOU SEE HIM AWOUND HERE?

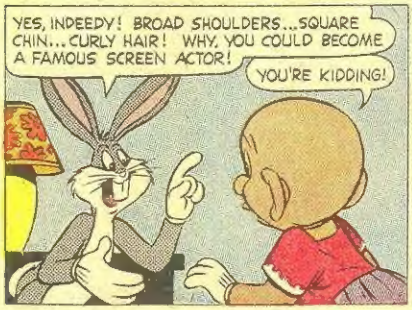
HE WENT THAT WAY!
OH, THANK YOU, GWANDPA!

GWANDPA?
WHAT AM I DOING? THAT WAS THE WABBIT!

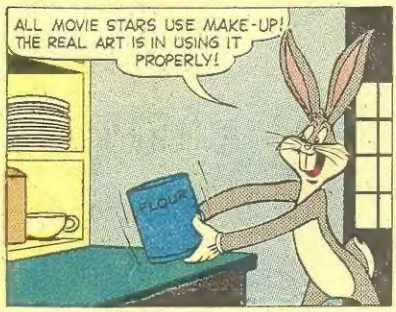
YOU TWICKED ME FOR THE LAST TIME — SAY YOUR PWAYERS!
HOLD IT, ELMER!


FUNNY I NEVER NOTICED IT BEFORE! YOUR VOICE HAS THE VIBRANT QUALITY OF A GREAT ACTOR!
WEALLY?

NOT ONLY THAT! YOU LOOK LIKE A MOVIE STAR, TOO!
I'M NOT FALLING FOR ANY OF YOUR
...HUH?


YES, INDEEDY! BROAD SHOULDERS...SQUARE CHIN...CURLY HAIR! WHY, YOU COULD BECOME A FAMOUS SCREEN ACTOR!
YOU'RE KIDDING!

I KNOW ALL THE ANGLES, DOC! NOW SIT RIGHT HERE, AND WE'LL START WITH LESSON ONE!
BUT I'M WEHEARSING FOR...

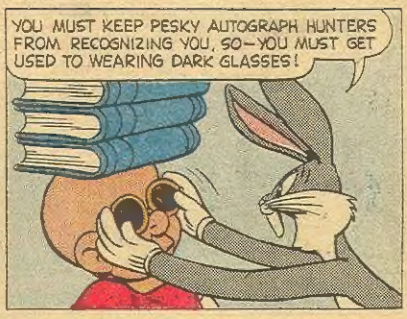

ALL MOVIE STARS USE MAKE-UP! THE REAL ART IS IN USING IT PROPERLY!
FLOUR

THIS WILL TONE DOWN THE SHINY SPOTS ON YOUR HEAD SO THE LIGHTS DON'T REFLECT INTO THE MOVIE CAMERA!
COUGH!
COUGH!

NOW FOR STEP TWO! YOU MUST LEARN HOW TO WALK GRACEFULLY!
COUGH! COUGH!

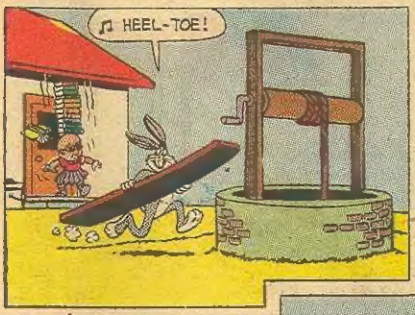
BALANCING BOOKS ON YOUR HEAD HELPS CORRECT YOUR POSTURE!
GWACIOUS ME!

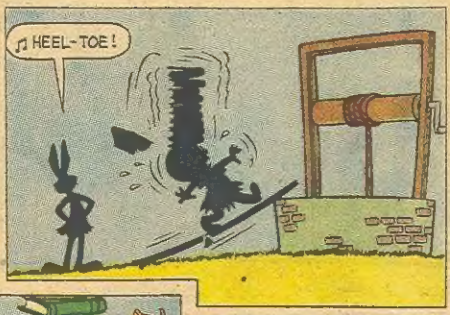
ANOTHER THING YOU MUST REMEMBER WHEN YOU'RE FAMOUS...


YOU MUST KEEP PESKY AUTOGRAPH HUNTERS FROM RECOGNIZING YOU, SO—YOU MUST GET USED TO WEARING DARK GLASSES!

BUT I CAN'T SEE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SEE! JUST LISTEN!

START WALKING! CHEST OUT! CHIN UP! HEEL-TOE! HEEL-TOE!

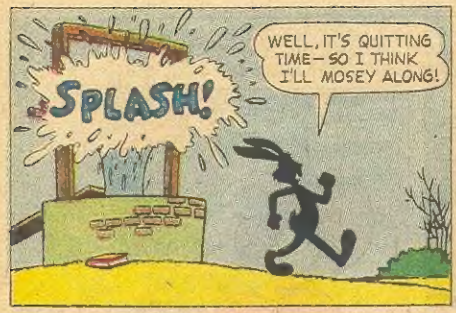

♫ HEEL-TOE!


♫ HEEL-TOE!

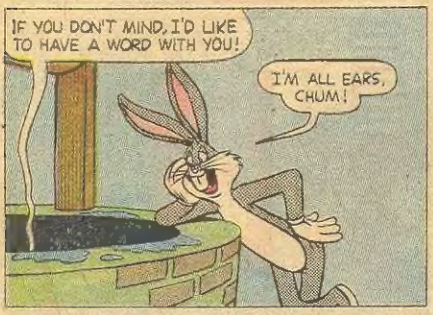
HEEL-TOE! ♫

AND DOWN-DOWN YOU GO! ♫
ZIP!

WHERE YOU STOP...WHO KNOWS? ♫
EEEEEEEEEEEE


SPLASH!
WELL, IT'S QUITTING TIME— SO I THINK I'LL MOSEY ALONG!

HEY, WABBIT!
THAT VOICE SOUNDS FAMILIAR!

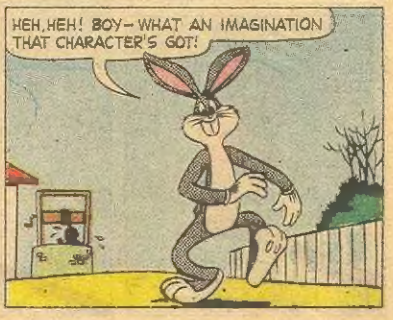

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU!
I'M ALL EARS, CHUM!

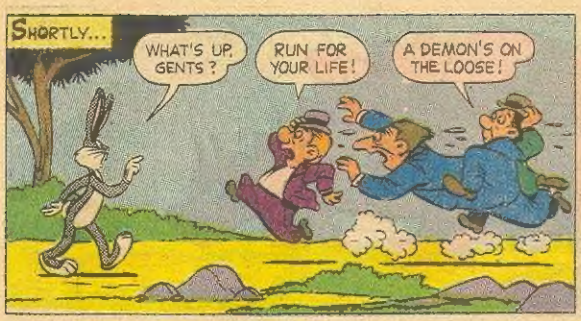
SOMEDAY YOUR CWIMES WILL FIND YOU OUT, AND YOU'LL BE PUNISHED!
VERY INTERESTING! I WOULD LIKE TO STICK AROUND AND HEAR MORE, BUT...

I'M LATE FOR MY SIESTA! ♫ TA.TA!

MARK MY WORD, BUGS BUNNY! YOU'LL BE PUNISHED FOR ALL YOUR WRONG DEEDS!

A DEMON FWOM THE UNKNOWN WILL GET YOU! MARK MY WORD!

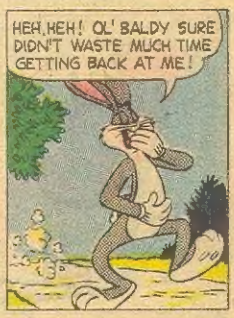

HEH, HEH! BOY— WHAT AN IMAGINATION THAT CHARACTER'S GOT!


SHORTLY...
WHAT'S UP, GENTS?
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
A DEMON'S ON THE LOOSE!

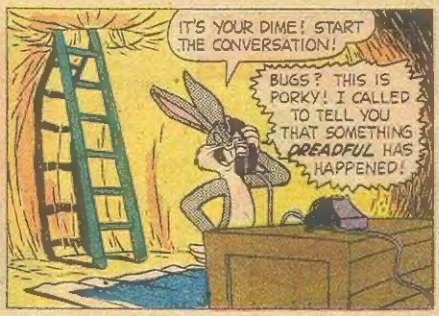
A DEMON?

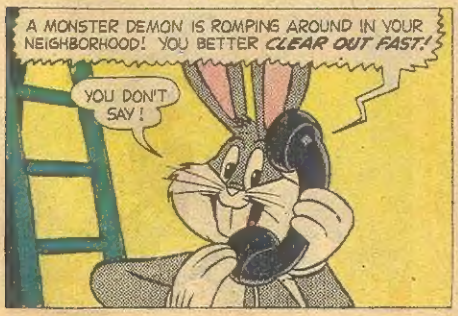
OH, I GET IT!
SNAP!

ELMER'S PULLING A GAG—AND THOSE CHARACTERS ARE IN ON IT!

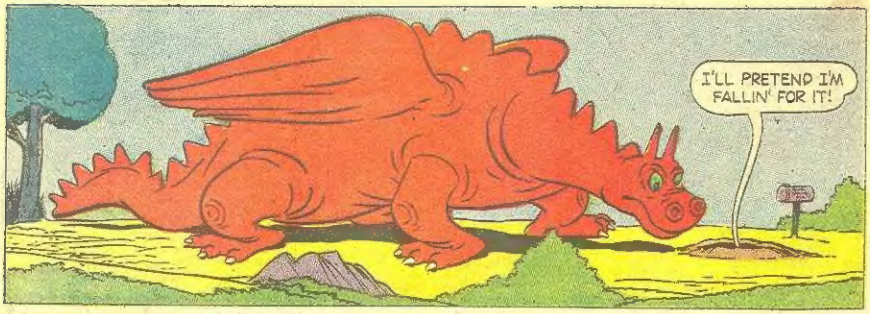

HEH, HEH! OL' BALDY SURE DIDN'T WASTE MUCH TIME GETTING BACK AT ME!

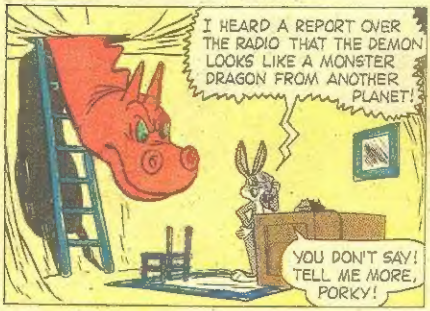
CAN YOU IMAGINE ME FALLIN' FOR A... OH-OH! THERE GOES MY PHONE!
RING-G-G!

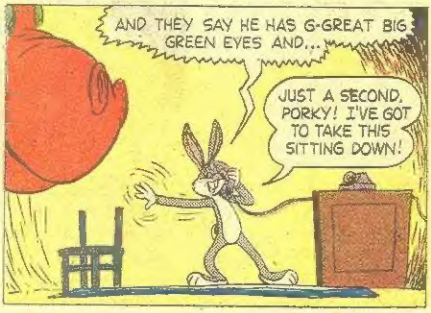

IT'S YOUR DIME! START THE CONVERSATION!
BUGS? THIS IS PORKY! I CALLED TO TELL YOU THAT SOMETHING DREADFUL HAS HAPPENED!

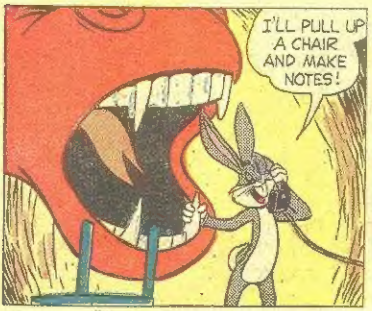

A MONSTER DEMON IS ROMPING AROUND IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD! YOU BETTER CLEAR OUT FAST!
YOU DON'T SAY!

HEH, HEH! ELMER'S EVEN GOT PORKY IN ON THE GAG!

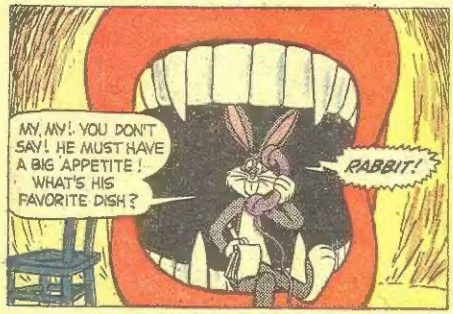

I'LL PRETEND I'M FALLIN' FOR IT!

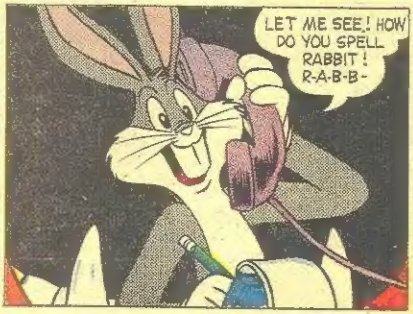

I HEARD A REPORT OVER THE RADIO THAT THE DEMON LOOKS LIKE A MONSTER DRAGON FROM ANOTHER PLANET!
YOU DON'T SAY! TELL ME MORE, PORKY!

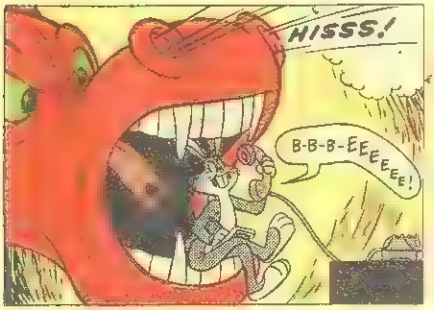

AND THEY SAY HE HAS G-GREAT BIG GREEN EYES AND...
JUST A SECOND, PORKY! I'VE GOT TO TAKE THIS SITTING DOWN!


I'LL PULL UP A CHAIR AND MAKE NOTES!

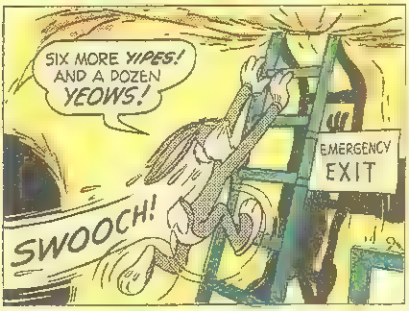
NOW YOU SAY HE HAS GREEN EYES—I'LL WRITE THAT DOWN! GREEN EYES, E-Y-E-S!
THAT'S RIGHT, BUGS! AND A LONG TAIL, AND HE'S ABOUT FIFTY FEET HIGH!

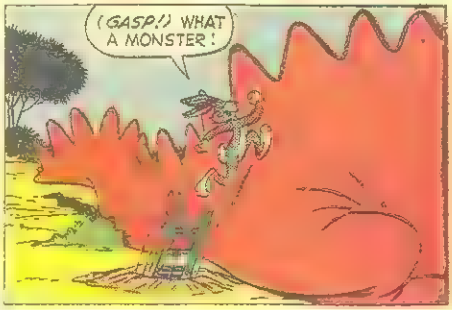

MY, MY! YOU DON'T SAY! HE MUST HAVE A BIG APPETITE! WHAT'S HIS FAVORITE DISH?
RABBIT!

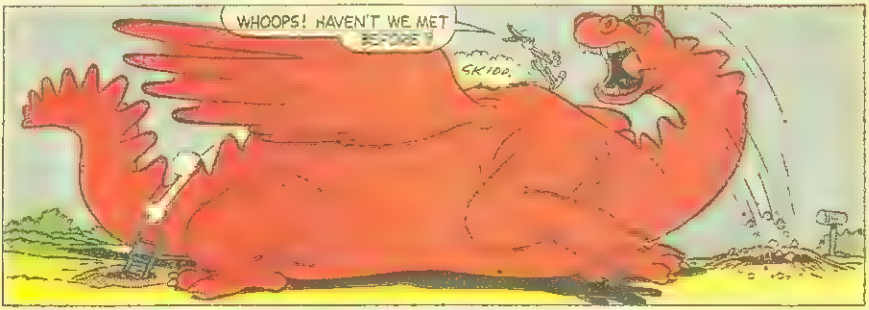

LET ME SEE! HOW DO YOU SPELL RABBIT! R-A-B-B-

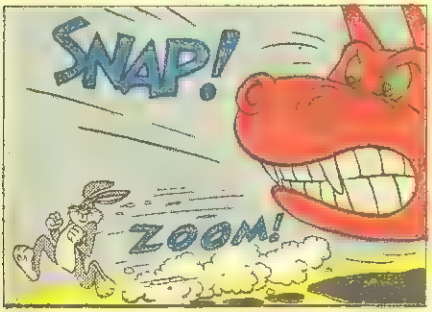

HISSS!
B-B-B-EEEEEEE!

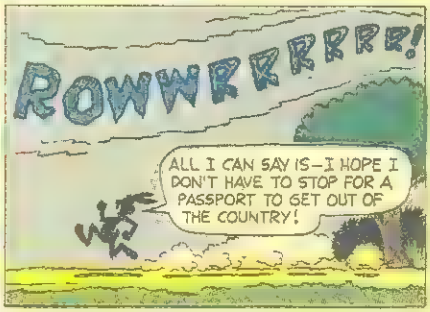
SNAP!
YIPE!

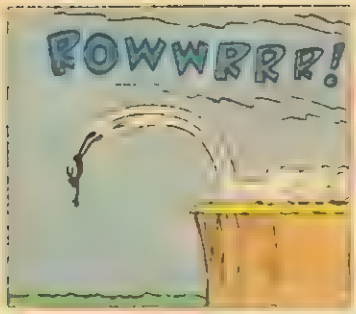

SIX MORE YIPES! AND A DOZEN YEOWS!
EMERGENCY EXIT
SWOOCH!


(GASP!) WHAT A MONSTER!

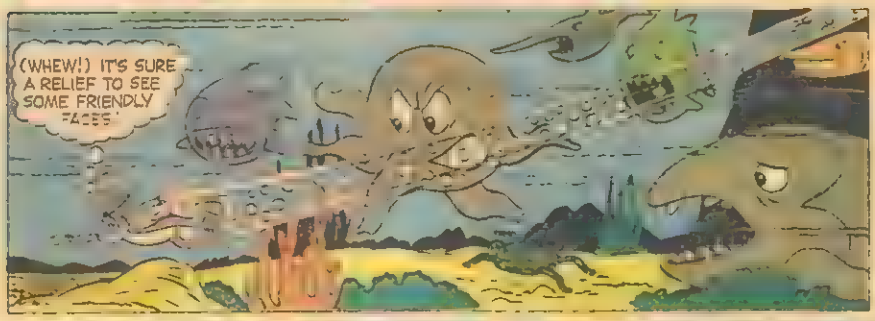

WHOOPS! HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE?
SKIDD.


SNAP!
ZOOM!

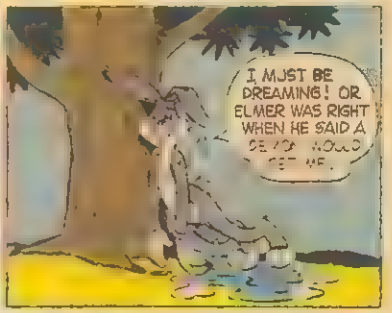

ROWWRRRRR!
ALL I CAN SAY IS—I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO STOP FOR A PASSPORT TO GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

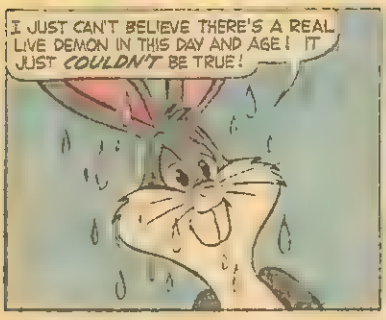

ROWWRRR!

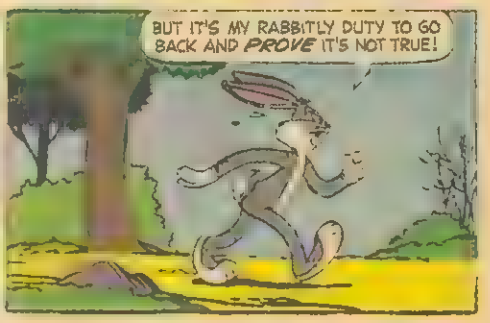
GROWW!
SPLASH!

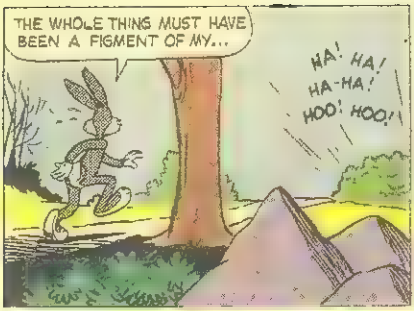

(WHEW!) IT'S SURE A RELIEF TO SEE SOME FRIENDLY FACES!

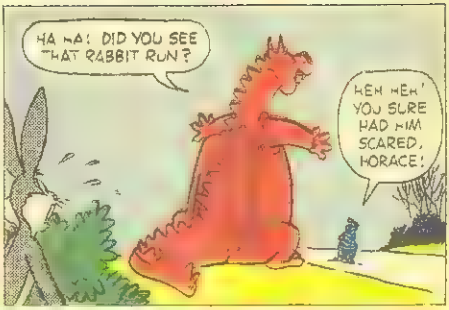
I'M ALL IN! I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER!
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!

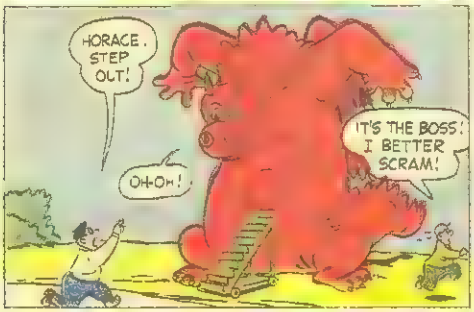

I MUST BE DREAMING! OR ELMER WAS RIGHT WHEN HE SAID A

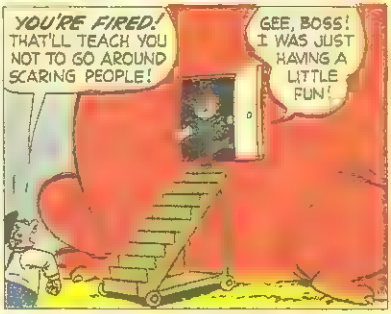

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S A REAL LIVE DEMON IN THIS DAY AND AGE! IT JUST *COULDN'T* BE TRUE!

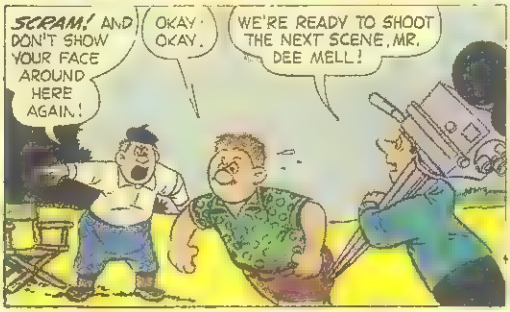

BUT IT'S MY RABBITLY DUTY TO GO BACK AND *PROVE* IT'S NOT TRUE!

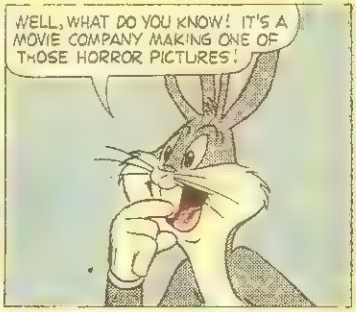

THE WHOLE THING MUST HAVE BEEN A FIGMENT OF MY...
HA! HA! HA-HA! HOO! HOO!

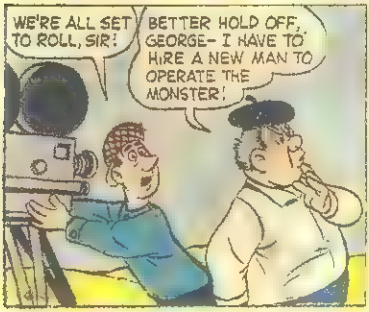

HA HA! DID YOU SEE THAT RABBIT RUN?
HEH HEH! YOU SURE HAD HIM SCARED, HORACE!

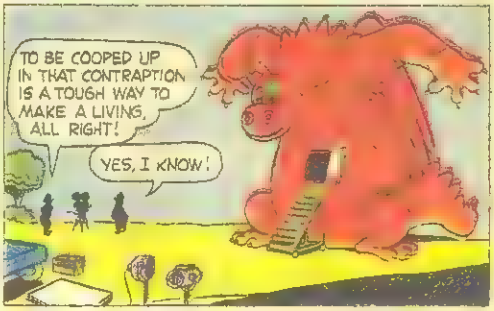

HORACE. STEP OUT!
OH-OH!
IT'S THE BOSS! I BETTER SCRAM!

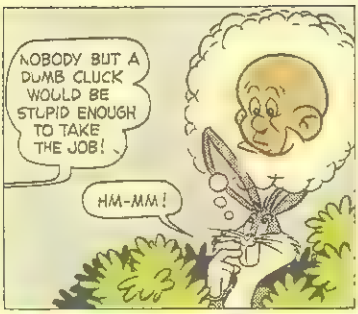

YOU'RE FIRED! THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO GO AROUND SCARING PEOPLE!
GEE, BOSS! I WAS JUST HAVING A LITTLE FUN!

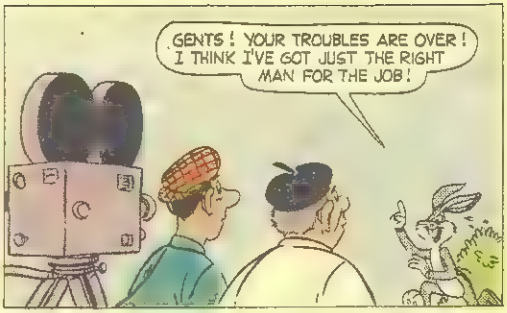

SCRAM! AND DON'T SHOW YOUR FACE AROUND HERE AGAIN!
OKAY OKAY.
WE'RE READY TO SHOOT THE NEXT SCENE, MR. DEE MELL!


WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! IT'S A MOVIE COMPANY MAKING ONE OF THOSE HORROR PICTURES!

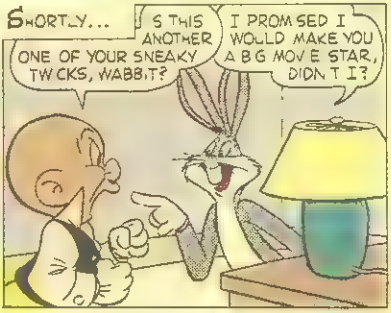

WE'RE ALL SET TO ROLL, SIR!
BETTER HOLD OFF, GEORGE- I HAVE TO HIRE A NEW MAN TO OPERATE THE MONSTER!

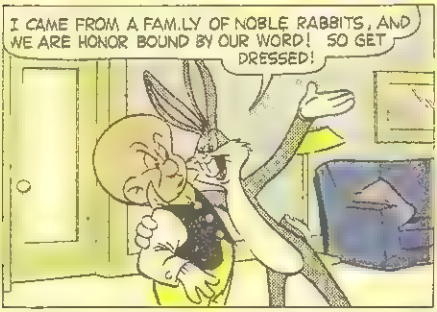

TO BE COOPED UP IN THAT CONTRAPTION IS A TOUGH WAY TO MAKE A LIVING, ALL RIGHT!
YES, I KNOW!

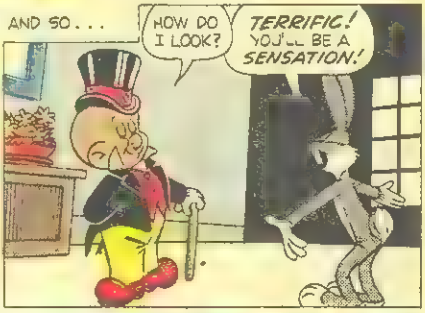

NOBODY BUT A DUMB CLUCK WOULD BE STUPID ENOUGH TO TAKE THE JOB!
HM-MM!

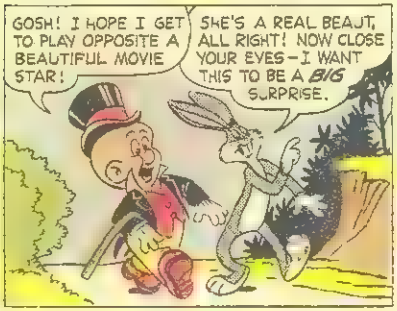

GENTS! YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! I THINK I'VE GOT JUST THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB!

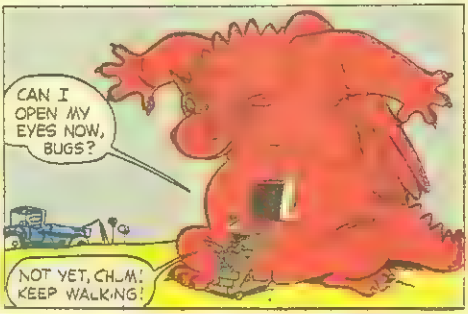
DON'T GO 'WAY! I'LL BE BACK!

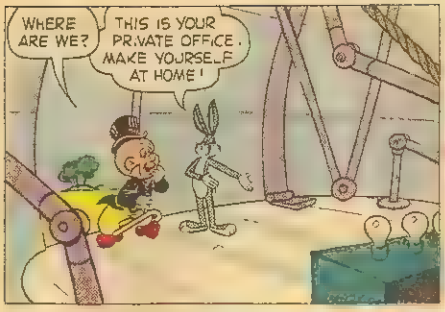

SHORTLY...
IS THIS ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR SNEAKY TRICKS, WABBIT?
I PROMISED I WOULD MAKE YOU A BIG MOVIE STAR, DIDN'T I?

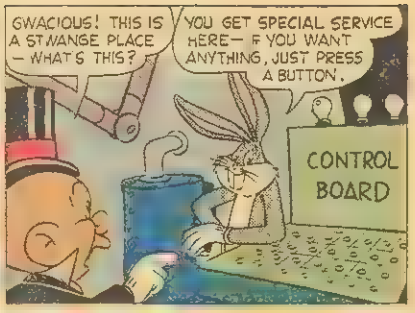

I CAME FROM A FAMILY OF NOBLE RABBITS, AND WE ARE HONOR BOUND BY OUR WORD! SO GET DRESSED!

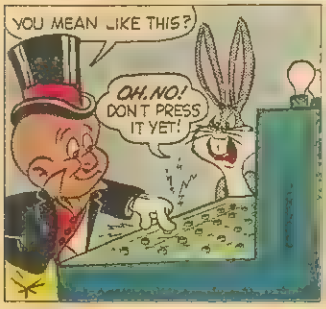

AND SO...
HOW DO I LOOK?
TERRIFIC! YOU'LL BE A SENSATION!

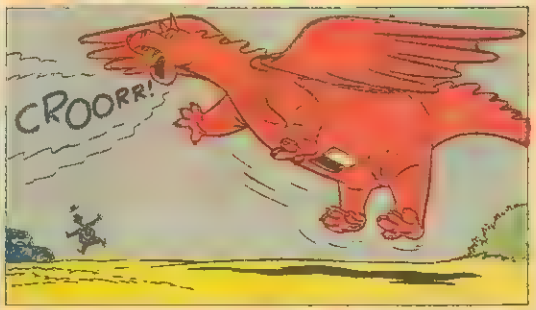

GOSH! I HOPE I GET TO PLAY OPPOSITE A BEAUTIFUL MOVIE STAR!
SHE'S A REAL BEAUT, ALL RIGHT! NOW CLOSE YOUR EYES—I WANT THIS TO BE A BIG SURPRISE.

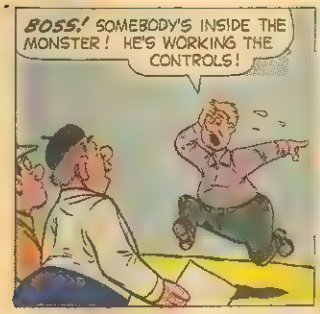

CAN I OPEN MY EYES NOW, BUGS?
NOT YET, CHUM! KEEP WALKING!

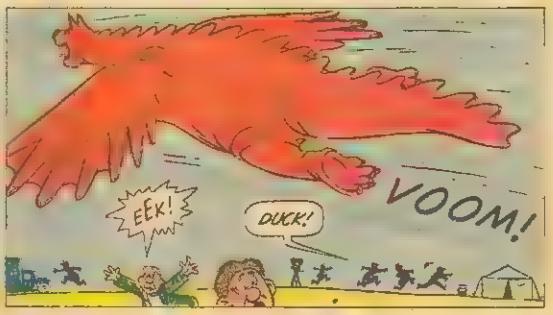

WHERE ARE WE?
THIS IS YOUR PRIVATE OFFICE. MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!

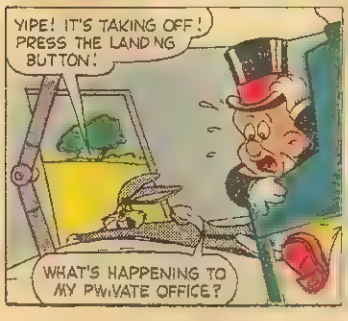

GWACIOUS! THIS IS A STRANGE PLACE — WHAT'S THIS?
YOU GET SPECIAL SERVICE HERE— IF YOU WANT ANYTHING, JUST PRESS A BUTTON.
CONTROL BOARD

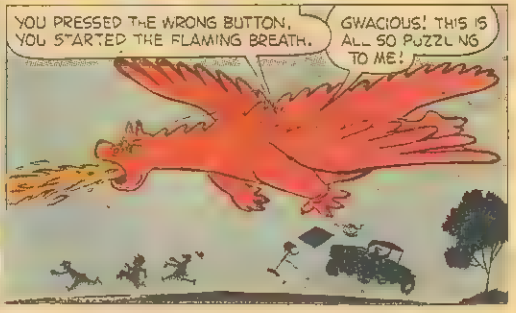

YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?
OH, NO! DON'T PRESS IT YET!

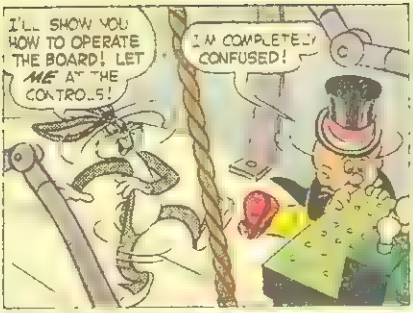

CROORR!

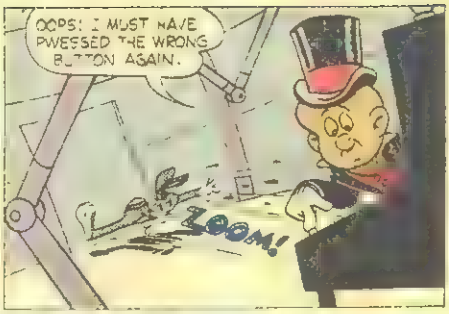

BOSS! SOMEBODY'S INSIDE THE MONSTER! HE'S WORKING THE CONTROLS!

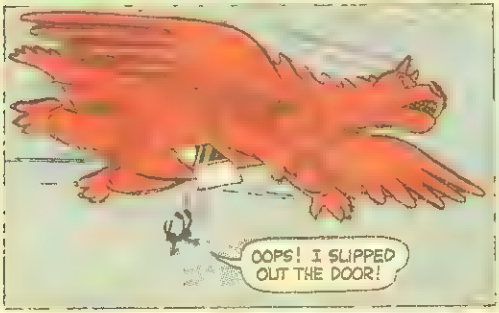

EEK!
DUCK!
VOOM!


YIPE! IT'S TAKING OFF! PRESS THE LANDING BUTTON!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY PRIVATE OFFICE?

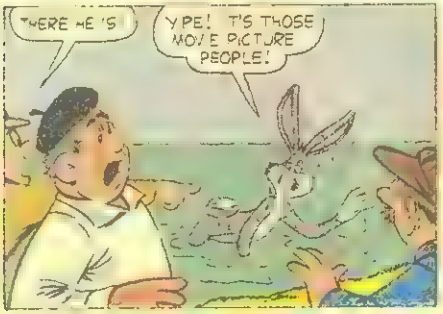

YOU PRESSED THE WRONG BUTTON, YOU STARTED THE FLAMING BREATH.
GWACIOUS! THIS IS ALL SO PUZZLING TO ME!

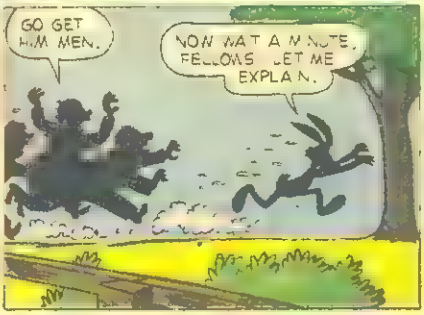

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO OPERATE THE BOARD! LET ME AT THE CONTROLS!
I'M COMPLETELY CONFUSED!


OOPS! I MUST HAVE PWESSED THE WRONG BUTTON AGAIN.
ZOOM!

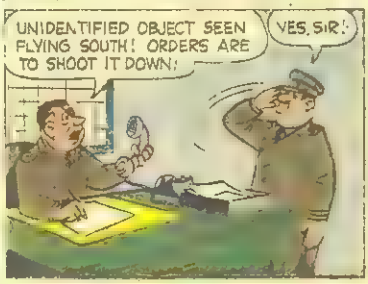

OOPS! I SLIPPED OUT THE DOOR!

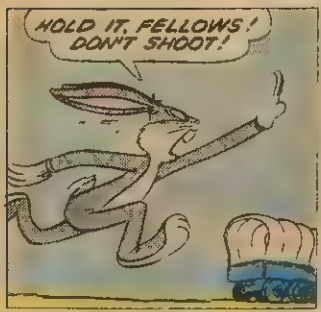
SPLASH!


THERE HE'S!
YPE! T'S THOSE MOVIE PICTURE PEOPLE!

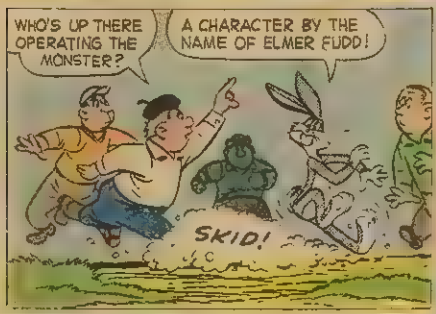

GO GET HIM MEN.
NON WAT A MINUTE, FELLOWS LET ME EXPLAIN.

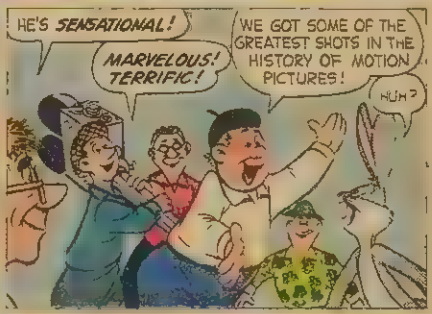
NEARBY...
WHAT'S IT?
GOSH! I DON'T KNOW!
MAYBE THE MOON PEOPLE GOT HERE FIRST

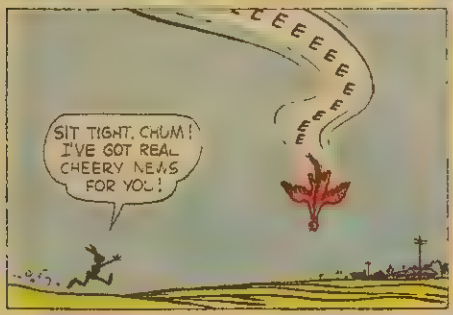

HEADQUARTERS OF THE STATE MILITIA...
UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT SEEN FLYING SOUTH! ORDERS ARE TO SHOOT IT DOWN!
YES, SIR!

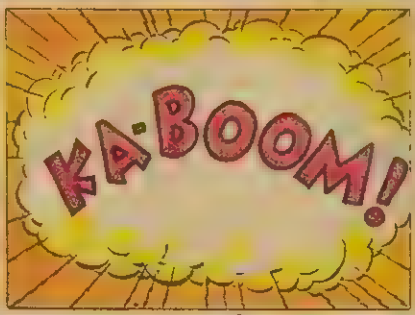

HOLD IT, FELLOWS! DON'T SHOOT!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
TAT! TAT! TAT!
TAT! TAT! TAT!


WHO'S UP THERE OPERATING THE MONSTER?
A CHARACTER BY THE NAME OF ELMER FUDD!
SKID!

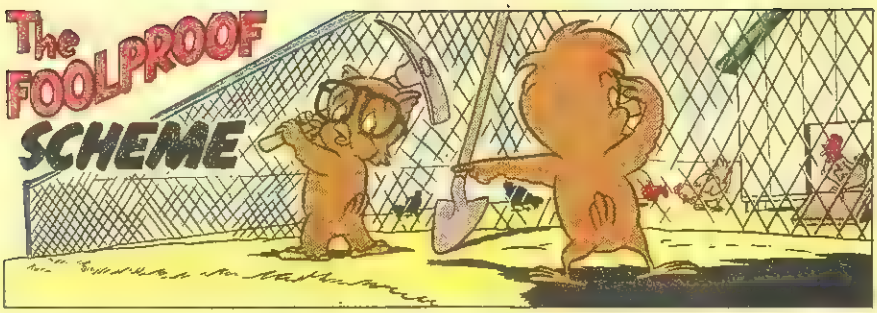

HE'S SENSATIONAL!
MARVELOUS! TERRIFIC!
WE GOT SOME OF THE GREATEST SHOTS IN THE HISTORY OF MOTION PICTURES!
HUH?


SIT TIGHT, CHUM! I'VE GOT REAL CHEERY NEWS FOR YOU!


KA-BOOM!

AND SO...
CONGRATULATIONS, ELMER! YOU WIN THE CARROT OSCAR FOR THE MOST MONSTROUS PEFORMANCE OF THE YEAR!
I ALWAYS KNEW I WOULD BE A GREAT ACTOR!

The FOOLPROOF SCHEME



"Hi, Henery, what are you reading?" Ollie Owl called one day.

Henery Hawk was seated under an elm tree in his back yard, his head almost buried in the pages of a big book.

"This is a book called 'One Thousand Ways To Catch Hens'," Henery muttered without looking up.

"Humph!" Ollie snorted. "Now that Farmer Brown has two big watchdogs posted in his chicken yard, you'd better be reading, 'One Thousand Ways To Avoid Watchdogs'."

Henery read on, mindless of his friend's advice. "Here's a good scheme," he said brightly, "and I'll bet it's *foolproof*."

Ollie bent over the book to look at the picture Henery was studying.

"That's nothing but a hole in the ground," he scoffed

"It's a tunnel," Henery hastened to explain. "I dig a hole outside the chicken yard, tunnel through, and then come up on the other side. How can it miss?"

"Hmm, I don't know," Ollie frowned doubtfully, "but somehow, I think it will."

"Oh, Ollie," Henery said impatiently, "you just don't appreciate a foolproof bit of strategy. The least you can do is to give me a hand carrying my pick and shovel over to the chicken yard."

Still shaking his head doubtfully, Ollie did as he was told, and a few minutes later, the two friends were ready to begin digging away at the tunnel.

"Are you sure this is the right place?" Ollie asked, stopping to lean on his shovel.

"Of course," Henery assured him.

"Well," Ollie replied with a wise look on his face, "I'll help you dig the tunnel then, but I want no part of catching the hens. That is your department."

"That'll be fine," Henery agreed. "All I'll do is reach my hand out of the tunnel, grab the nearest hen; and then scram before anyone catches on. Those watchdogs won't even know what happened."

Some time later, after the tunnel had finally been completed, Henery crawled inside. Reaching the chicken yard, he poked his arm outside of the tunnel and felt around on the ground.

"Ah, ha. Now I've got you," he said triumphantly as his hand came in contact with a soft object.

Pulling his reluctant quarry after him, he backed out of the tunnel. As he emerged into the sunlight once again, Ollie, who had been watching the proceedings, gave a startled squawk and flew to the nearest tree.

Henery then turned to take a look at his captive. "Ulp!" he swallowed fearfully. "I've never seen a hen with such big teeth before, or such a long tail. On second thought, you're not a hen at all, you're a dog, and I'm getting out of here!"

"Grrruff!"

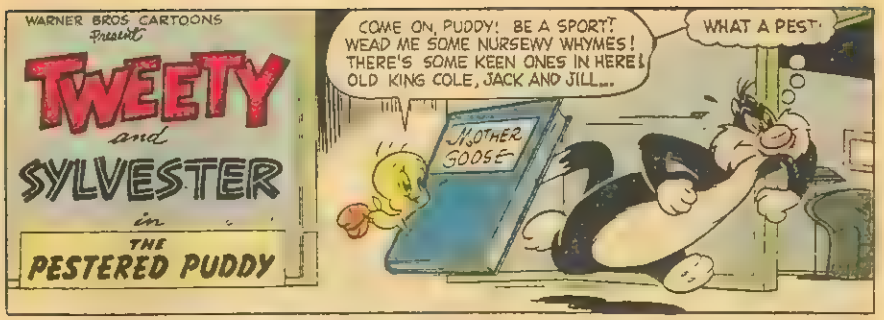
The dog gnashed his teeth as he leaped after Henery.

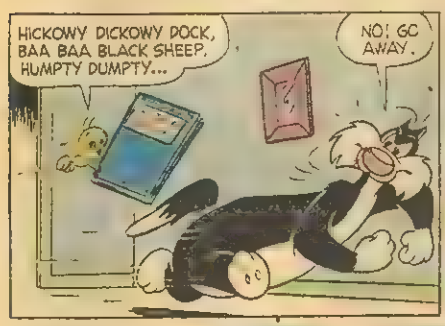
Henery was too quick, however, and hastily scrambled up to the branch where Ollie was sitting, his sides bulging with laughter.

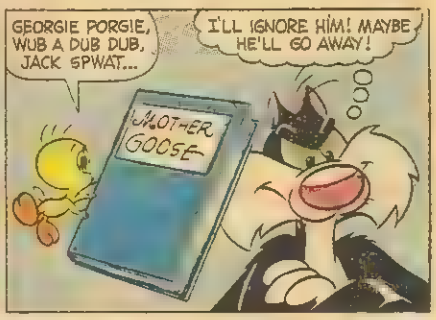
"I guess you'll have to look around for a different way of catching hens," Ollie chuckled. "But you were right about one thing. This tunnel idea was foolproof, just as you said."

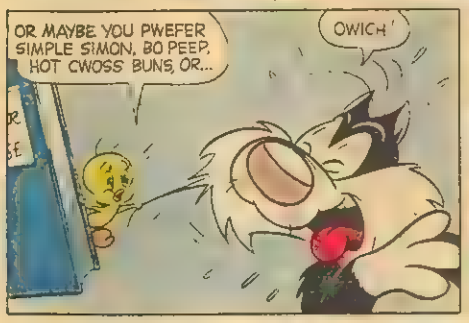
"What do you mean?" Henery panted.

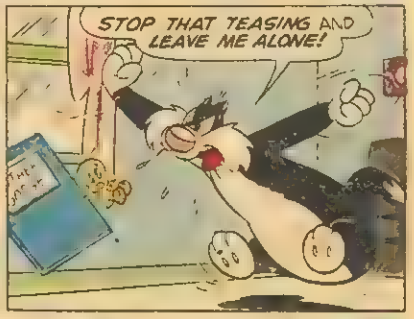
Ollie, still giggling, replied, "It was *proof* of what a *fool* you were for trying to catch those hens in the first place!"

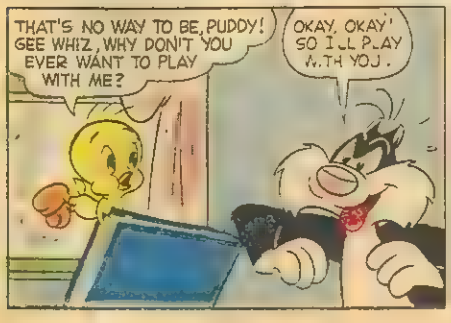

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
Presents
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
in
THE
PESTERED PUDDY
COME ON, PUDDY! BE A SPORT! WEAD ME SOME NURSEWY WHYMES! THERE'S SOME KEEN ONES IN HERE! OLD KING COLE, JACK AND JILL...
WHAT A PEST!
MOTHER GOOSE

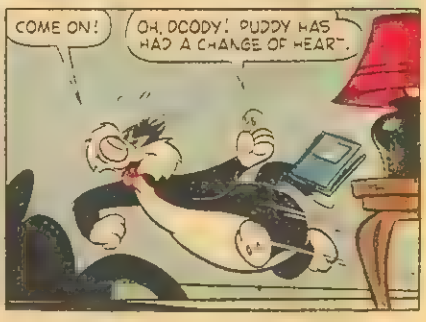

HICKOWY DICKOWY DOCK, BAA BAA BLACK SHEEP, HUMPTY DUMPTY...
NO! GO AWAY.

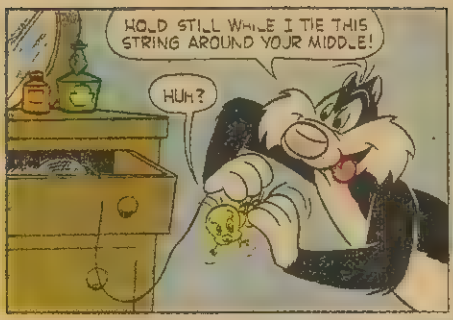

GEORGIE PORGIE, WUB A DUB DUB, JACK SPWAT...
I'LL IGNORE HIM! MAYBE HE'LL GO AWAY!
MOTHER GOOSE

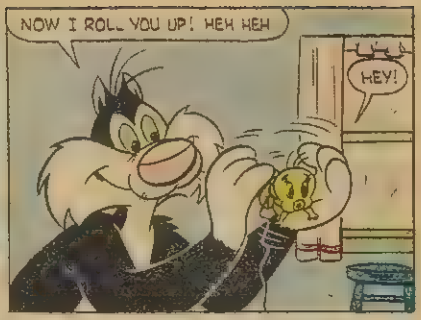

OR MAYBE YOU PWEFER SIMPLE SIMON, BO PEEP, HOT CWOSS BUNS, OR...
OWICH!

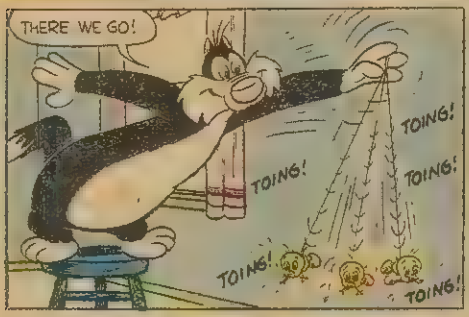

STOP THAT TEASING AND LEAVE ME ALONE!

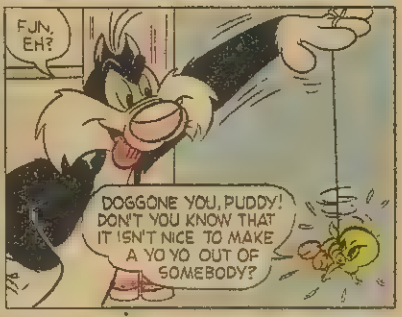

THAT'S NO WAY TO BE, PUDDY! GEE WHIZ, WHY DON'T YOU EVER WANT TO PLAY WITH ME?
OKAY, OKAY! SO I'LL PLAY WITH YOU.

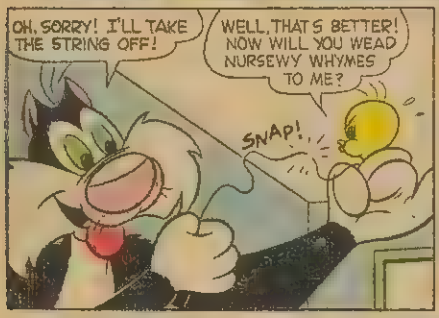

COME ON!
OH, DOODY! PUDDY HAS HAD A CHANGE OF HEART.

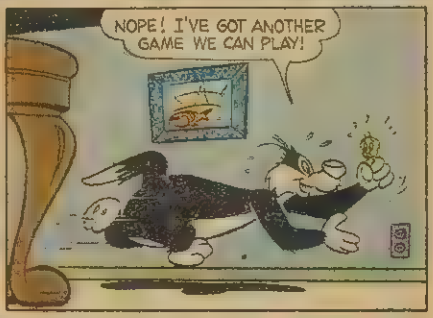

HOLD STILL WHILE I TIE THIS STRING AROUND YOUR MIDDLE!
HUH?

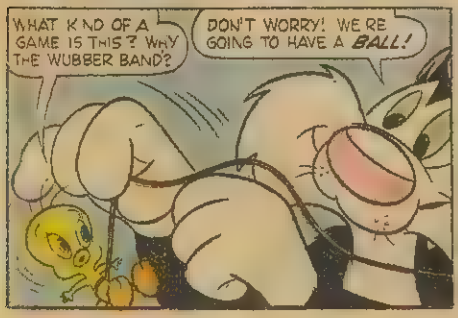

NOW I ROLL YOU UP! HEH HEH
HEY!

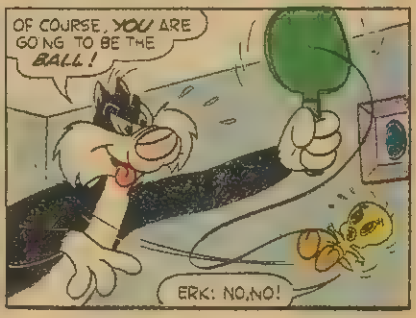

THERE WE GO!
TOING!
TOING!
TOING!
TOING!
TOING!

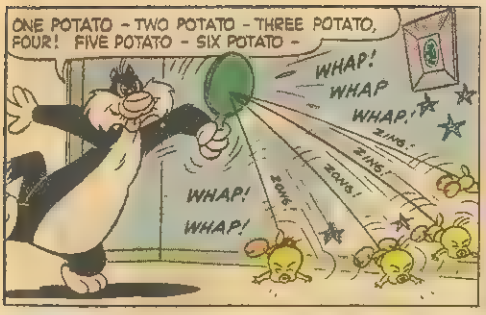

FUN, EH?
DOGGONE YOU, PUDDY! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT IT ISN'T NICE TO MAKE A YO YO OUT OF SOMEBODY?

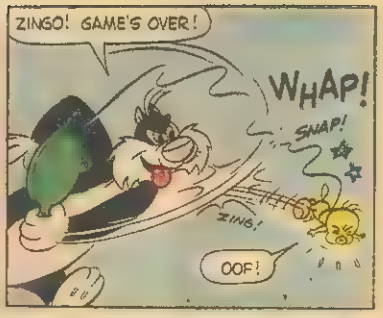

OH, SORRY! I'LL TAKE THE STRING OFF!
WELL, THAT'S BETTER! NOW WILL YOU WEAD NURSEWY WHYMES TO ME?
SNAP!

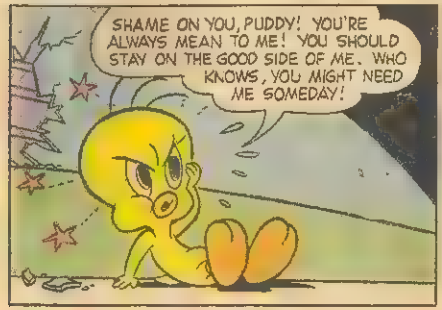

NOPE! I'VE GOT ANOTHER GAME WE CAN PLAY!


WHAT KIND OF A GAME IS THIS? WHY THE WUBBER BAND?
DON'T WORRY! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BALL!

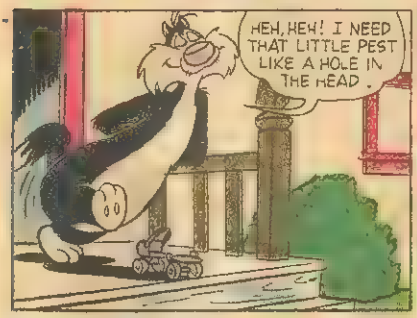

OF COURSE, YOU ARE GOING TO BE THE BALL!
ERK! NO, NO!

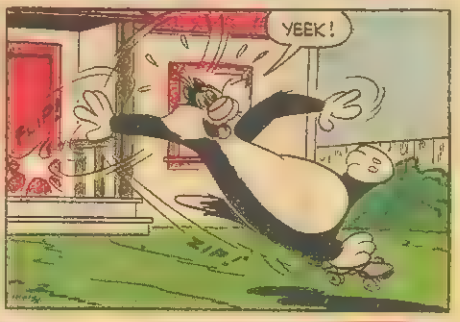

ONE POTATO - TWO POTATO - THREE POTATO, FOUR! FIVE POTATO - SIX POTATO -
WHAP! WHAP WHAP!
ZING! ZING! ZING! ZING!
WHAP! WHAP!

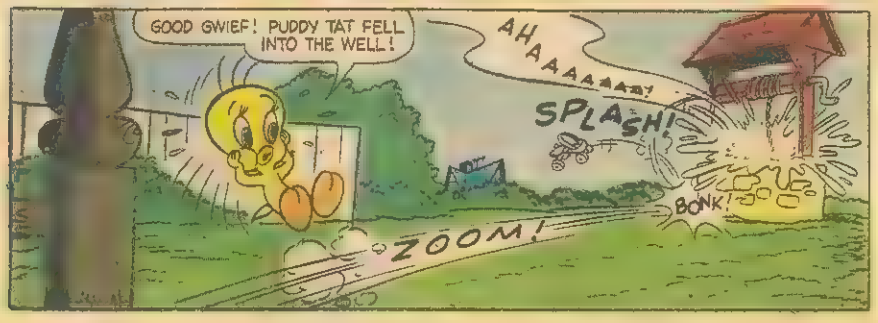

ZINGO! GAME'S OVER!
WHAP!
SNAP!
ZING!
OOF!

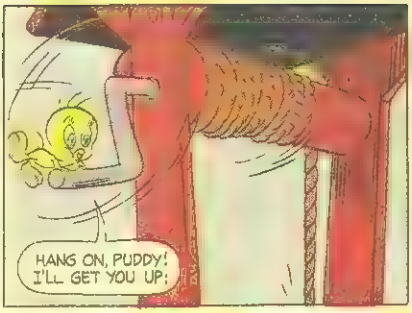

SHAME ON YOU, PUDDY! YOU'RE ALWAYS MEAN TO ME! YOU SHOULD STAY ON THE GOOD SIDE OF ME. WHO KNOWS, YOU MIGHT NEED ME SOMEDAY!

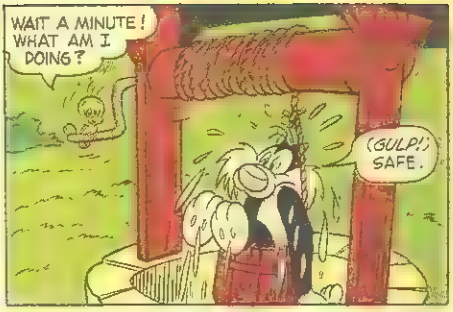
ME? NEED YOU? HAR DE HAR HAR! THAT'S A LAUGH!
Home Sweet Home

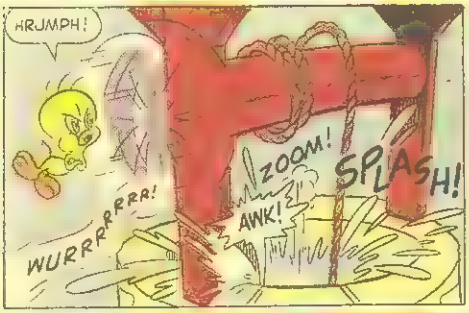

HEH, HEH! I NEED THAT LITTLE PEST LIKE A HOLE IN THE HEAD.

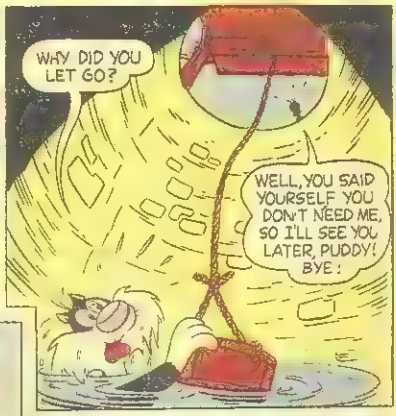

YEEK!
ZIP!

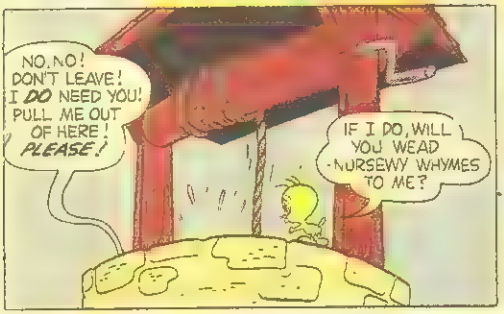

GOOD GWIEF! PUDDY TAT FELL INTO THE WELL!
AHAAAAAAAY
SPLASH!
BONK!
ZOOM!


HANG ON, PUDDY! I'LL GET YOU UP!

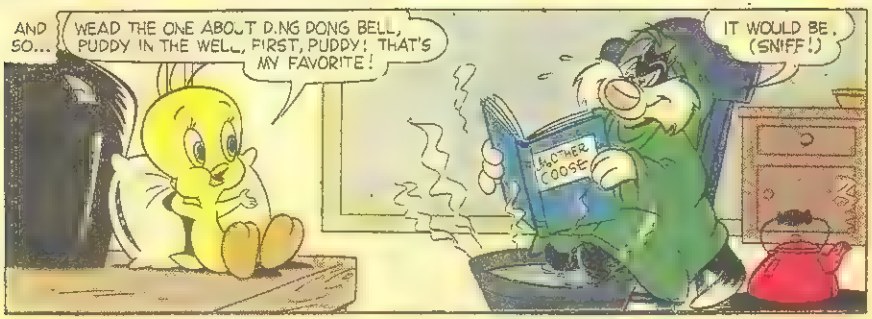

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT AM I DOING?
(GULP!) SAFE.


HRUMPH!
WURRRRRRR!
ZOOM!
AWK!
SPLASH!


WHY DID YOU LET GO?
WELL, YOU SAID YOURSELF YOU DON'T NEED ME, SO I'LL SEE YOU LATER, PUDDY! BYE!


NO, NO! DON'T LEAVE! I DO NEED YOU! PULL ME OUT OF HERE! PLEASE!
IF I DO, WILL YOU WEAD NURSEWY WHYMES TO ME?

YES, YES! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT! JUST HELP ME OUT OF HERE!
WINK!


AND SO...
WEAD THE ONE ABOUT DING DONG BELL, PUDDY IN THE WELL, FIRST, PUDDY! THAT'S MY FAVORITE!
IT WOULD BE. (SNIFF!)
MOTHER GOOSE

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

BUGS BUNNY in FAME'S FICKLE FATE

EVER SINCE ELMER STRUCK OIL ON HIS PROPERTY, YOU CAN'T TOUCH THE LI'L CLUCK WITH A TEN-FOOT CARROT!

FUDD OIL CO.

WORST OF ALL, THAT BLACK STUFF SPOILED THE BEST CARROT PATCH ANYWHERE! AND HERE I AM, DYING FOR A CRUNCHY YELLOW YUMMIE!

HMM! LI'L MONEYBAGS IS BLOWING A GASKET ABOUT SOMETHING!

I DON'T CARE IF YOU CAME FROM THE MOON, MR. MOSSBACK! I'M NOT GIVING ANY INTERVIEWS! I'M A VERY BUSY MAN!

B-BUT:

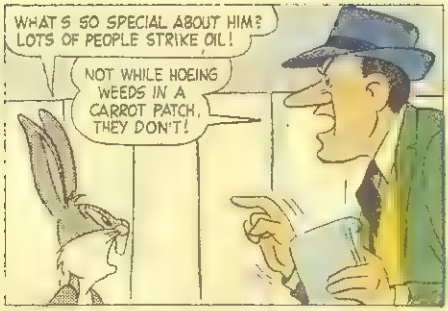
SLAM!

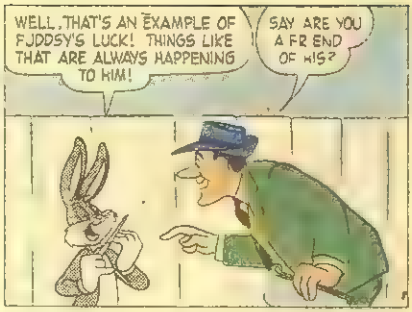
BAH.

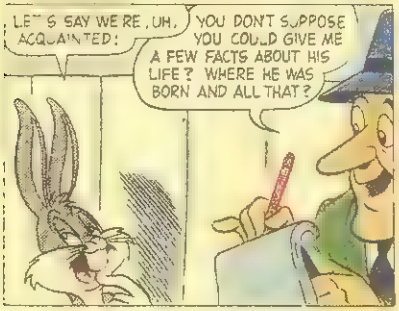
A REPORTER. HUH? I COULD HAVE TOLD HIM HE'S WASTING HIS TIME! ELMER NEVER *GAVE* ANYTHING AWAY IN HIS LIFE!

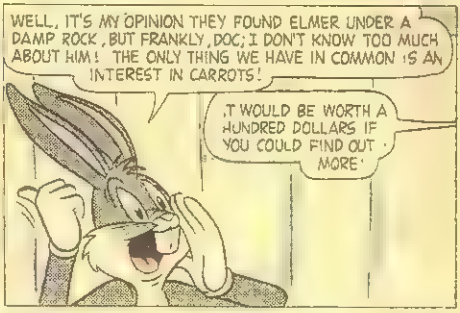
SAY, FRIEND, I TAKE IT YOU CAME A LONG WAYS TO INTERVIEW ELMER FUDD!

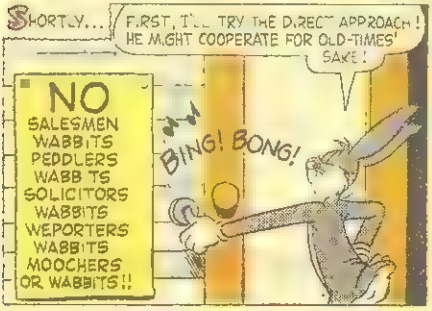
YOU BET I DID! CLEAR ACROSS COUNTRY! MY MAGAZINE IS DOING A SERIES ON UNUSUAL WAYS TO GET RICH.

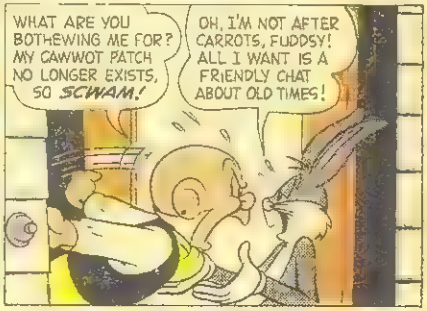

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT HIM? LOTS OF PEOPLE STRIKE OIL!
NOT WHILE HOEING WEEDS IN A CARROT PATCH, THEY DON'T!

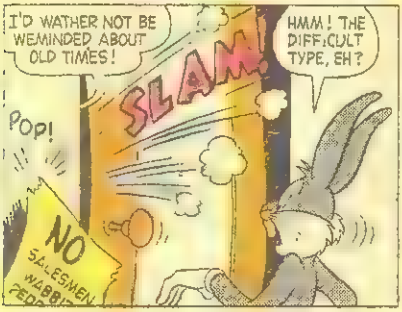

WELL, THAT'S AN EXAMPLE OF FUDDSY'S LUCK! THINGS LIKE THAT ARE ALWAYS HAPPENING TO HIM!
SAY ARE YOU A FRIEND OF HIS?

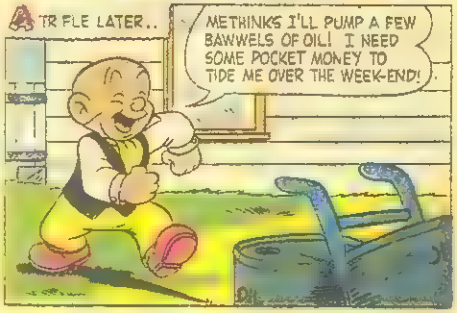

LET'S SAY WE'RE, UH, ACQUAINTED!
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE YOU COULD GIVE ME A FEW FACTS ABOUT HIS LIFE? WHERE HE WAS BORN AND ALL THAT?

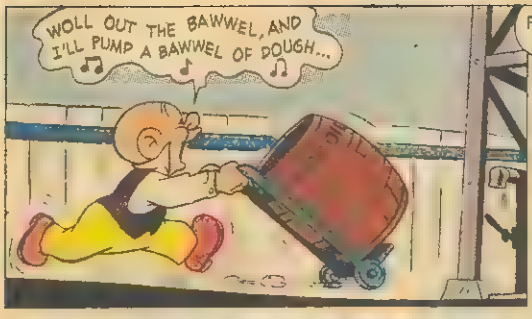

WELL, IT'S MY OPINION THEY FOUND ELMER UNDER A DAMP ROCK, BUT FRANKLY, DOC; I DON'T KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT HIM! THE ONLY THING WE HAVE IN COMMON IS AN INTEREST IN CARROTS!
IT WOULD BE WORTH A HUNDRED DOLLARS IF YOU COULD FIND OUT MORE!

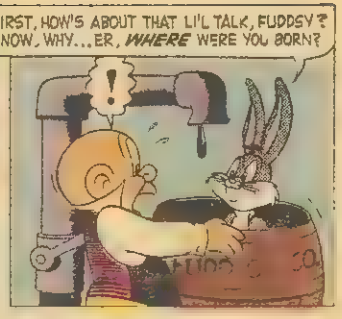

SHORTLY...
FIRST, I'LL TRY THE DIRECT APPROACH! HE MIGHT COOPERATE FOR OLD-TIMES' SAKE!
NO SALESMEN WABBITS PEDDLERS WABBITS SOLICITORS WABBITS WEPORTERS WABBITS MOOCHERS OR WABBITS!!
BING! BONG!

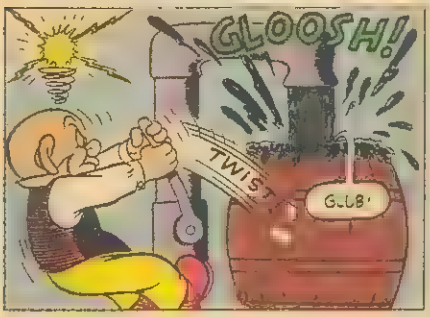

WHAT ARE YOU BOTHEWING ME FOR? MY CAWWOT PATCH NO LONGER EXISTS, SO SCWAM!
OH, I'M NOT AFTER CARROTS, FUDDSY! ALL I WANT IS A FRIENDLY CHAT ABOUT OLD TIMES!

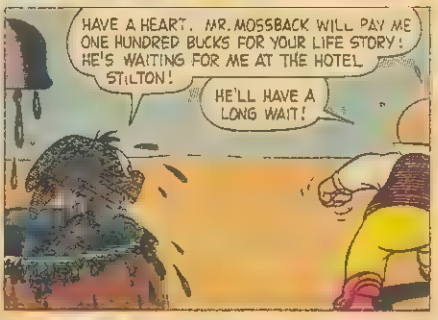

I'D WATHER NOT BE WEMINDED ABOUT OLD TIMES!
HMM! THE DIFFICULT TYPE, EH?
SLAM!
POP!
NO SALESMEN WABBITS PEDDLERS

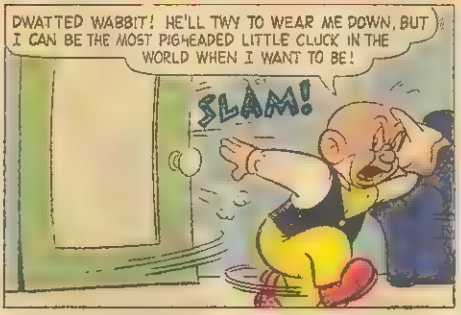

A TRIFLE LATER..
METHINKS I'LL PUMP A FEW BAWWELS OF OIL! I NEED SOME POCKET MONEY TO TIDE ME OVER THE WEEK-END!

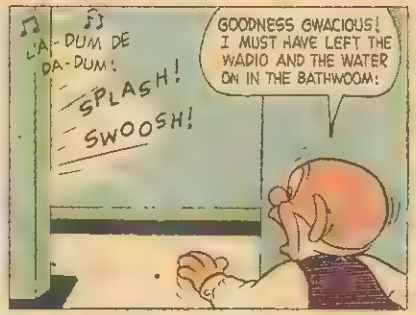

WOLL OUT THE BAWWEL, AND I'LL PUMP A BAWWEL OF DOUGH...

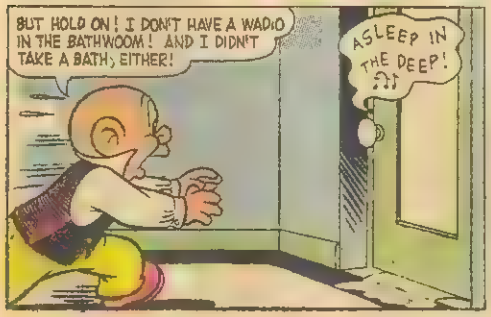

FIRST, HOW'S ABOUT THAT LI'L TALK, FUDDSY? NOW, WHY...ER, *WHERE* WERE YOU BORN?
!

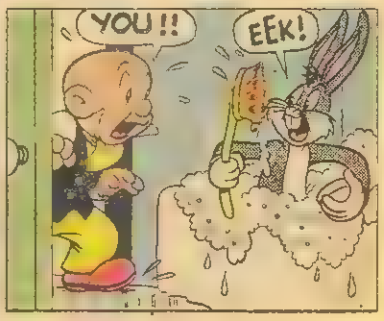

GLOOSH!
TWIST
GLUB!

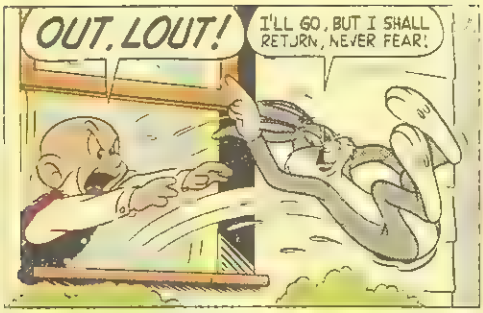

HAVE A HEART. MR. MOSSBACK WILL PAY ME ONE HUNDRED BUCKS FOR YOUR LIFE STORY! HE'S WAITING FOR ME AT THE HOTEL STILTON!
HE'LL HAVE A LONG WAIT!

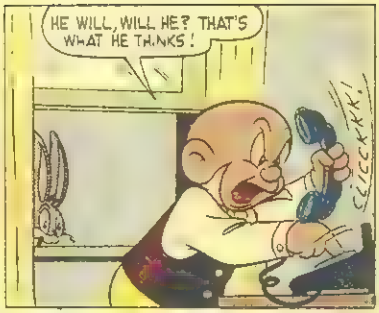

DWATTED WABBIT! HE'LL TWY TO WEAR ME DOWN, BUT I CAN BE THE MOST PIGHEADED LITTLE CLUCK IN THE WORLD WHEN I WANT TO BE!
SLAM!

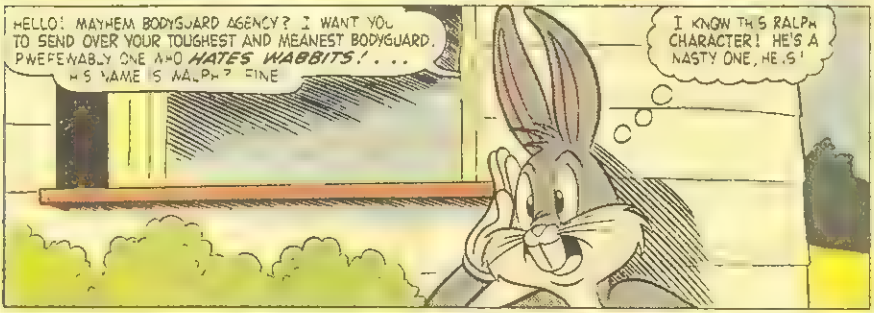

LA-DUM DE DA-DUM!
SPLASH!
SWOOSH!
GOODNESS GWACIOUS! I MUST HAVE LEFT THE WADIO AND THE WATER ON IN THE BATHWOOM!

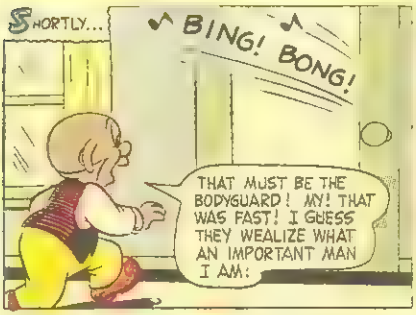

BUT HOLD ON! I DON'T HAVE A WADIO IN THE BATHWOOM! AND I DIDN'T TAKE A BATH, EITHER!
ASLEEP IN THE DEEP!

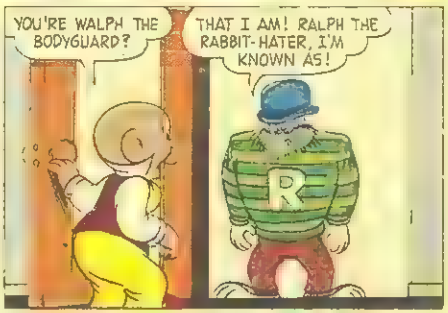

YOU!!
EEK!

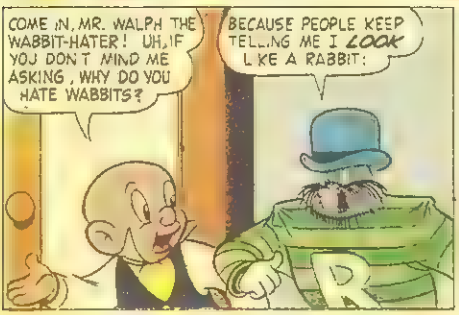

OUT, LOUT!
I'LL GO, BUT I SHALL RETURN, NEVER FEAR!

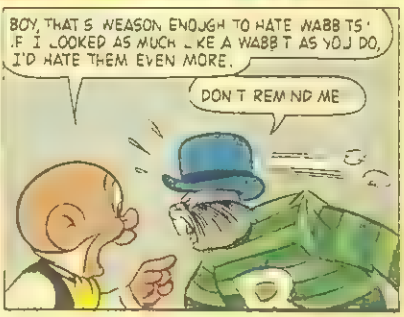

HE WILL, WILL HE? THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
CLICK-KK!

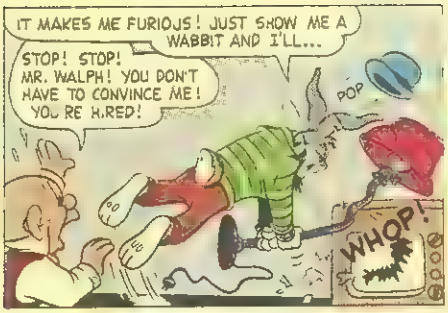

HELLO! MAYHEM BODYGUARD AGENCY? I WANT YOU TO SEND OVER YOUR TOUGHEST AND MEANEST BODYGUARD. PWEFEWABLY ONE WHO HATES WABBITS! . . . HIS NAME IS WALPH? FINE
I KNOW THIS RALPH CHARACTER! HE'S A NASTY ONE, HE'S!

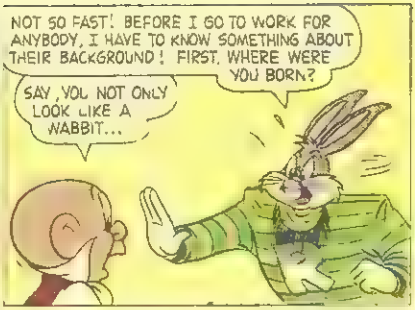

SHORTLY...
BING! BONG!
THAT MUST BE THE BODYGUARD! MY! THAT WAS FAST! I GUESS THEY WEALIZE WHAT AN IMPORTANT MAN I AM:

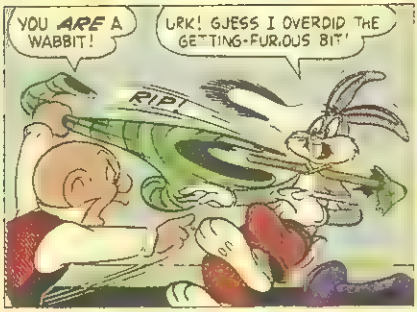

YOU'RE WALPH THE BODYGUARD?
THAT I AM! RALPH THE RABBIT-HATER, I'M KNOWN AS!
R

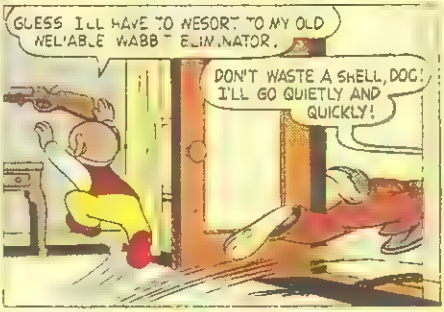

COME IN, MR. WALPH THE WABBIT-HATER! UH, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, WHY DO YOU HATE WABBITS?
BECAUSE PEOPLE KEEP TELLING ME I LOOK LIKE A RABBIT:
R

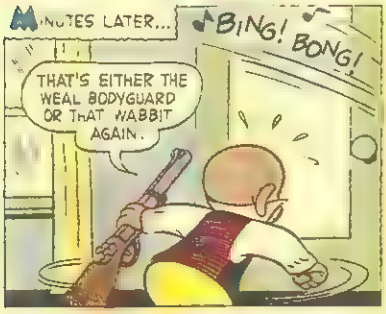

BOY, THAT'S REASON ENOUGH TO HATE WABBITS! IF I LOOKED AS MUCH LIKE A WABBIT AS YOU DO, I'D HATE THEM EVEN MORE.
DON'T REMIND ME

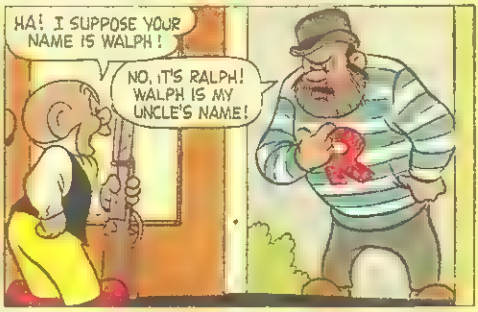

IT MAKES ME FURIOUS! JUST SHOW ME A WABBIT AND I'LL...
STOP! STOP! MR. WALPH! YOU DON'T HAVE TO CONVINCE ME! YOU'RE HIRED!
POP
WHOP!

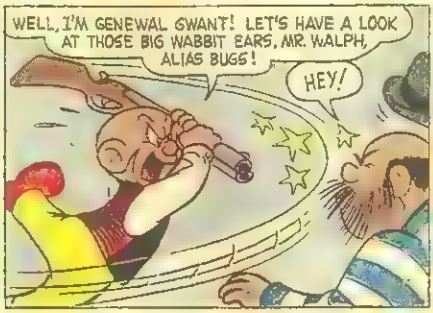

NOT SO FAST! BEFORE I GO TO WORK FOR ANYBODY, I HAVE TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR BACKGROUND! FIRST, WHERE WERE YOU BORN?
SAY, YOU NOT ONLY LOOK LIKE A WABBIT...

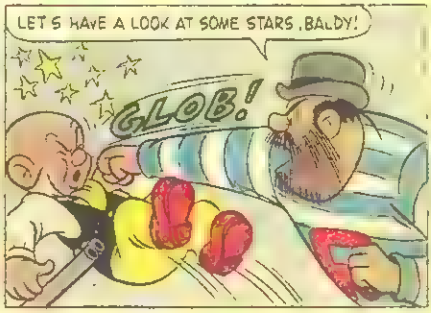

YOU ARE A WABBIT!
URK! GUESS I OVERDID THE GETTING-FURIOUS BIT!
RIP!

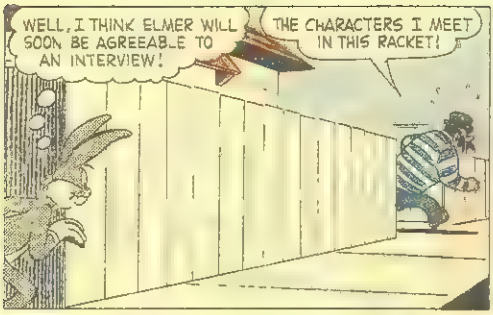

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO RESORT TO MY OLD RELIABLE WABBIT ELIMINATOR.
DON'T WASTE A SHELL, DOC! I'LL GO QUIETLY AND QUICKLY!

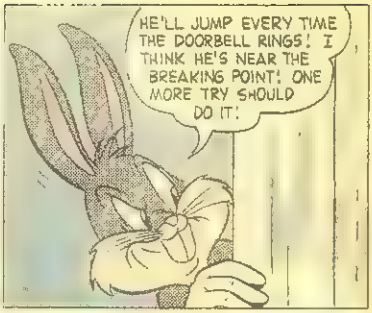

MINUTES LATER...
BING! BONG!
THAT'S EITHER THE WEAL BODYGUARD OR THAT WABBIT AGAIN.

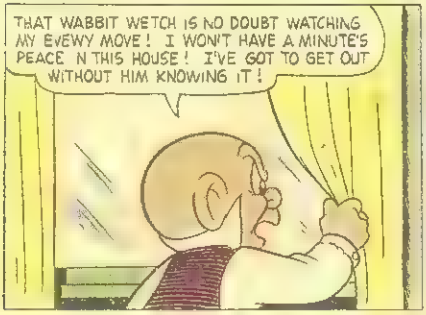

HA! I SUPPOSE YOUR NAME IS WALPH!
NO, IT'S RALPH! WALPH IS MY UNCLE'S NAME!

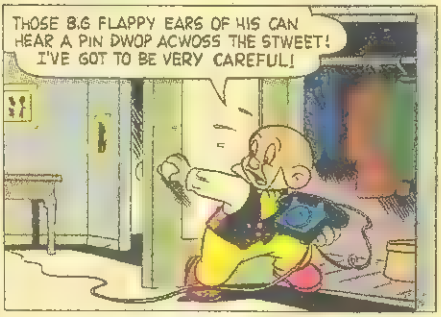

WELL, I'M GENEWAL GWANT! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THOSE BIG WABBIT EARS, MR. WALPH, ALIAS BUGS!
HEY!

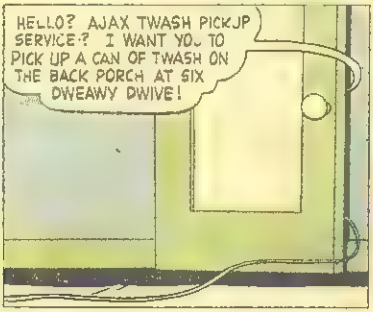

LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT SOME STARS, BALDY!
GLOB!

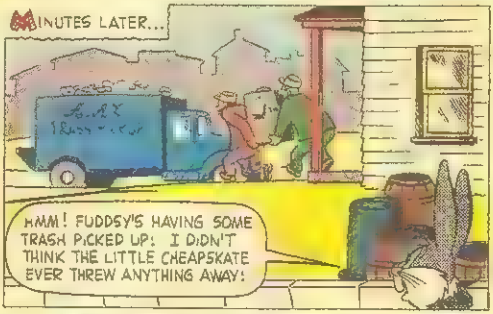

WELL, I THINK ELMER WILL SOON BE AGREEABLE TO AN INTERVIEW!
THE CHARACTERS I MEET IN THIS RACKET!

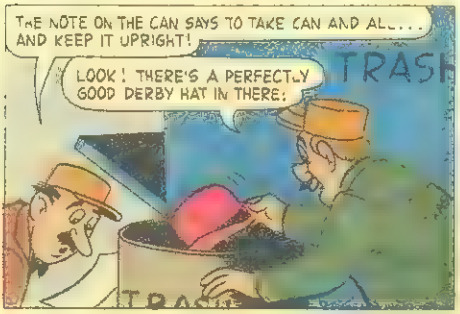

HE'LL JUMP EVERY TIME THE DOORBELL RINGS! I THINK HE'S NEAR THE BREAKING POINT! ONE MORE TRY SHOULD DO IT!

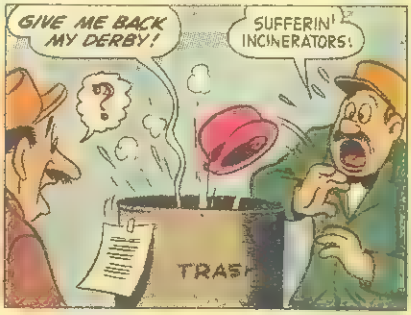

THAT WABBIT WETCH IS NO DOUBT WATCHING MY EVEWY MOVE! I WON'T HAVE A MINUTE'S PEACE IN THIS HOUSE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT WITHOUT HIM KNOWING IT!

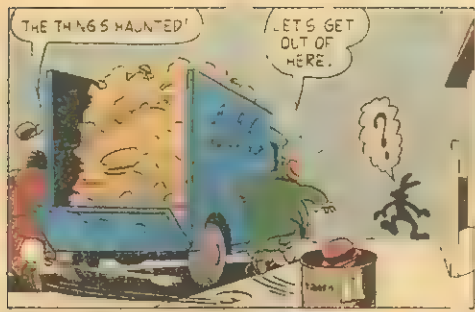

THOSE BIG FLAPPY EARS OF HIS CAN HEAR A PIN DWOP ACWOSS THE STWEET! I'VE GOT TO BE VERY CAREFUL!

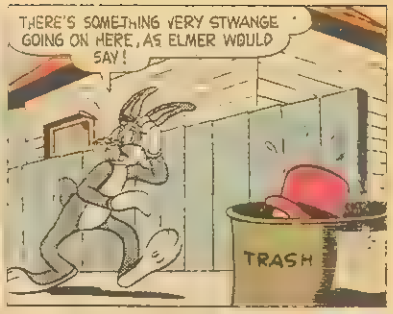

HELLO? AJAX TWASH PICKUP SERVICE? I WANT YOU TO PICK UP A CAN OF TWASH ON THE BACK PORCH AT SIX DWEAWY DWIVE!

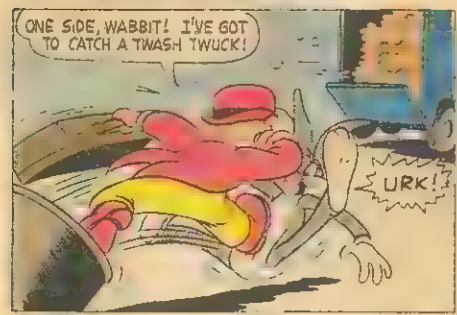

MINUTES LATER...
HMM! FUDDSY'S HAVING SOME TRASH PICKED UP! I DIDN'T THINK THE LITTLE CHEAPSKATE EVER THREW ANYTHING AWAY!


THE NOTE ON THE CAN SAYS TO TAKE CAN AND AL... AND KEEP IT UPRIGHT!
LOOK! THERE'S A PERFECTLY GOOD DERBY HAT IN THERE!
TRASH

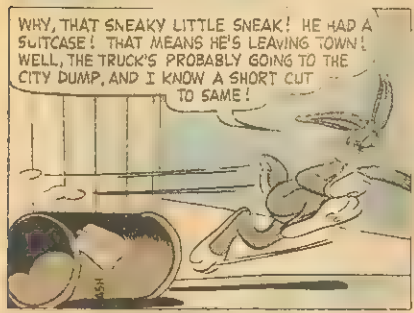

GIVE ME BACK MY DERBY!
SUFFERIN' INCINERATORS!
?
TRASH

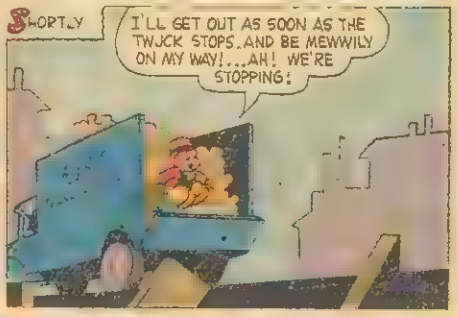

THE THING'S HAUNTED!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
?

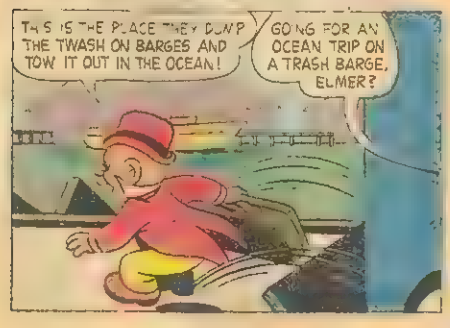

THERE'S SOMETHING VERY STWANGE GOING ON HERE, AS ELMER WOULD SAY!
TRASH

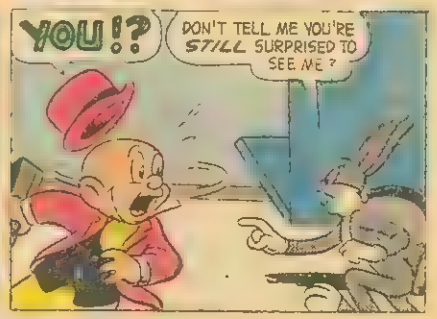

ONE SIDE, WABBIT! I'VE GOT TO CATCH A TWASH TWUCK!
URK!

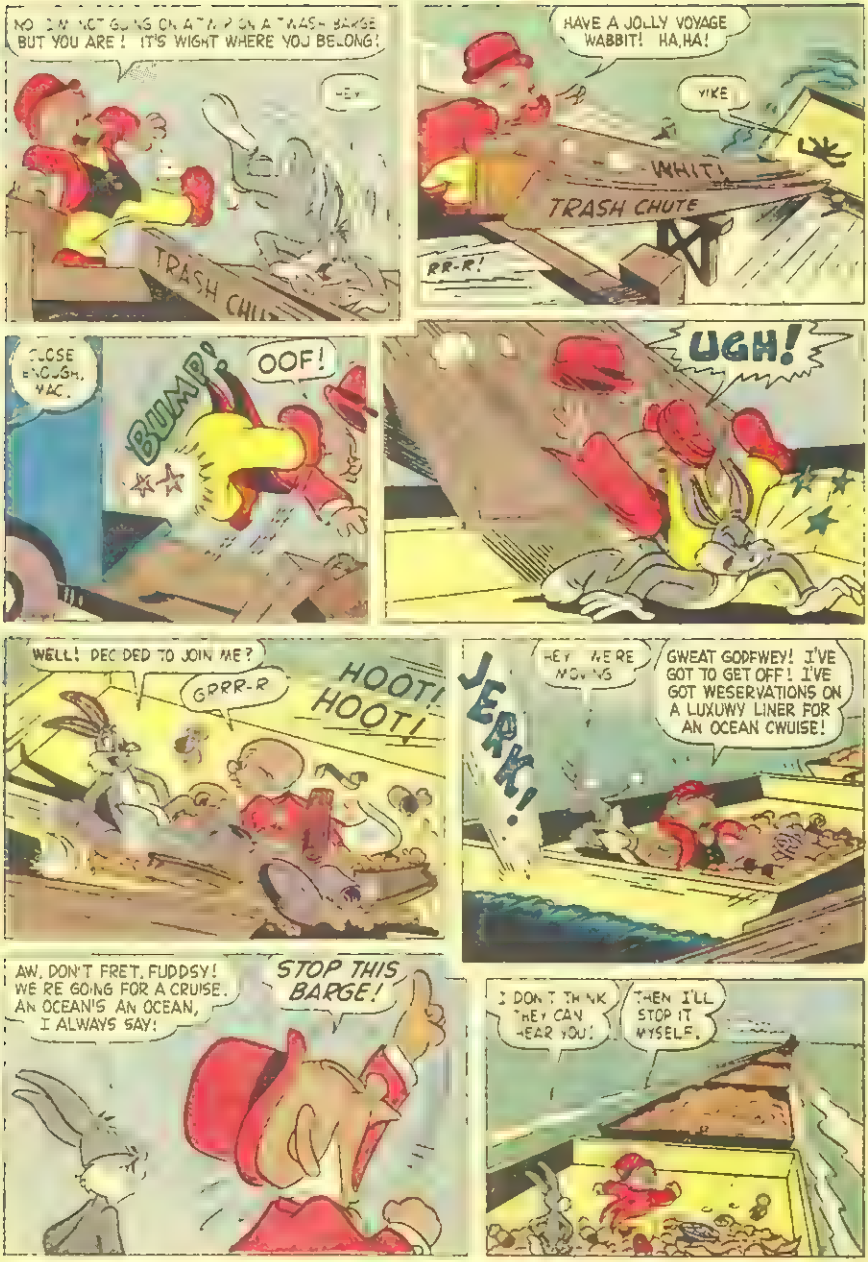
(PUFF! GASP!) MADE IT! I OUTWITTED THAT WABBIT!

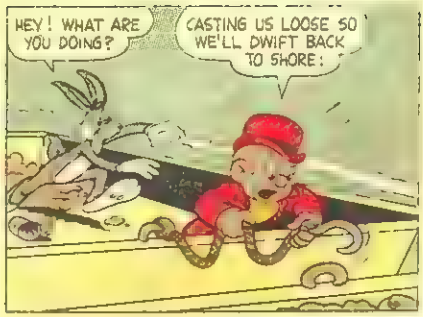

WHY, THAT SNEAKY LITTLE SNEAK! HE HAD A SUITCASE! THAT MEANS HE'S LEAVING TOWN! WELL, THE TRUCK'S PROBABLY GOING TO THE CITY DUMP, AND I KNOW A SHORT CUT TO SAME!


SHORTLY
I'LL GET OUT AS SOON AS THE TWUCK STOPS. AND BE MEWWILY ON MY WAY!...AH! WE'RE STOPPING!

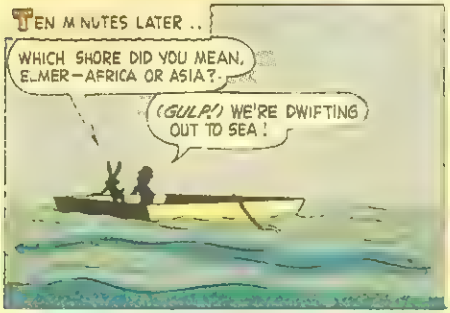

THIS IS THE PLACE THEY DUMP THE TWASH ON BARGES AND TOW IT OUT IN THE OCEAN!
GOING FOR AN OCEAN TRIP ON A TRASH BARGE, ELMER?

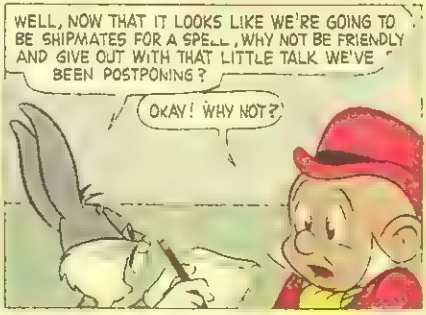

YOU!?
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE STILL SURPRISED TO SEE ME?

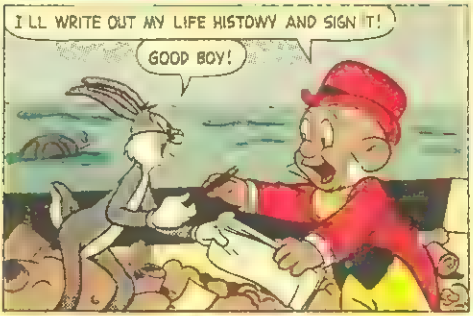

NO I'M NOT GOING ON A TRIP ON A TRASH BARGE BUT YOU ARE! IT'S WIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG!
HEY
TRASH CHU
HAVE A JOLLY VOYAGE WABBIT! HA,HA!
YIKE
WHIT!
TRASH CHUTE
RR-R!
CLOSE ENOUGH, MAC.
BUMP!
OOF!
UGH!
WELL! DEC DED TO JOIN ME?
GRRR-R
HOOT! HOOT!
JERK!
HEY WE'RE MOVING
GWEAT GODFWEY! I'VE GOT TO GET OFF! I'VE GOT WESERVATIONS ON A LUXUWY LINER FOR AN OCEAN CWUISE!
AW, DON'T FRET, FUDDSY! WE'RE GOING FOR A CRUISE. AN OCEAN'S AN OCEAN, I ALWAYS SAY!
STOP THIS BARGE!
I DON'T THINK THEY CAN HEAR YOU!
THEN I'LL STOP IT MYSELF.


HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
CASTING US LOOSE SO WE'LL DWIFT BACK TO SHORE!

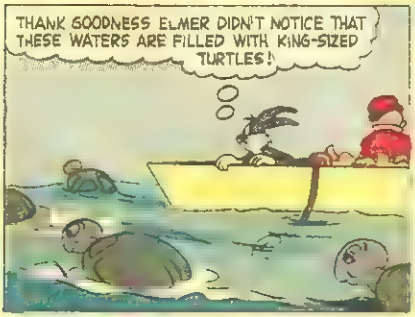
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO DWIF... ER, DRIFT BACK? THERE'S A STRONG OFFSHORE WIND!
NONSENSE! I KNOW MY OCEAN CUWWENTS! WE'LL BE BACK ON SHORE IN TEN MINUTES!

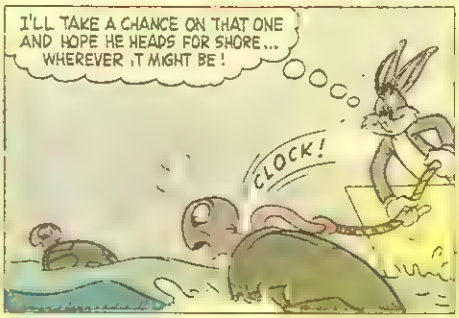

TEN MINUTES LATER ..
WHICH SHORE DID YOU MEAN, ELMER—AFRICA OR ASIA?
(GULP!) WE'RE DWIFTING OUT TO SEA!

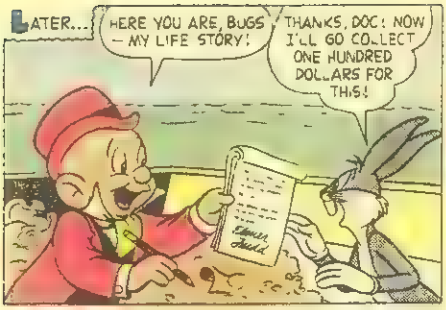

WELL, NOW THAT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO BE SHIPMATES FOR A SPELL, WHY NOT BE FRIENDLY AND GIVE OUT WITH THAT LITTLE TALK WE'VE BEEN POSTPONING?
OKAY! WHY NOT?

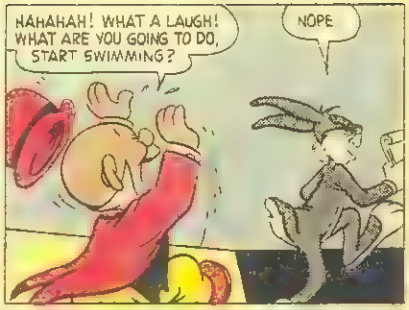

I'LL WRITE OUT MY LIFE HISTOWY AND SIGN IT!
GOOD BOY!

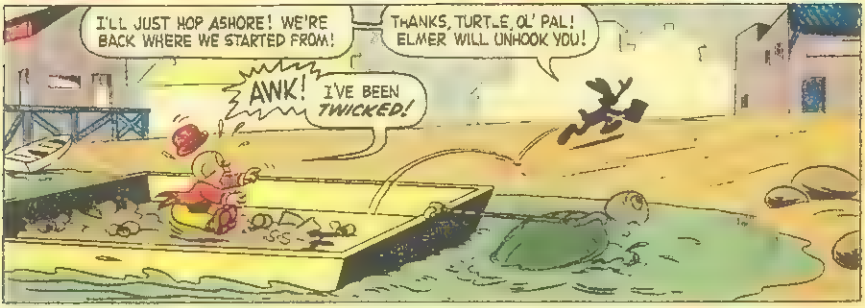
HEH, HEH! BUGS WILL NEVER HAVE A CHANCE TO TURN THIS IN TO THAT MAGAZINE MAN AND COLLECT! WE MAY DWIFT FOR YEARS!

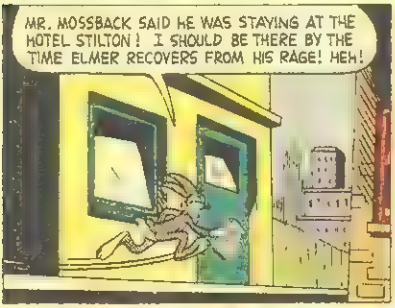

THANK GOODNESS ELMER DIDN'T NOTICE THAT THESE WATERS ARE FILLED WITH KING-SIZED TURTLES!

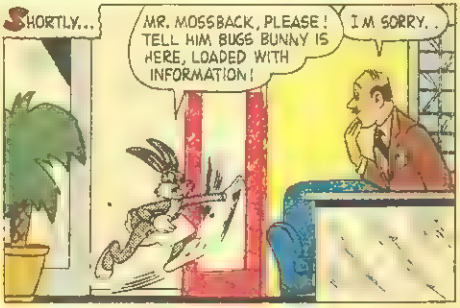

I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON THAT ONE AND HOPE HE HEADS FOR SHORE... WHEREVER IT MIGHT BE!
CLOCK!

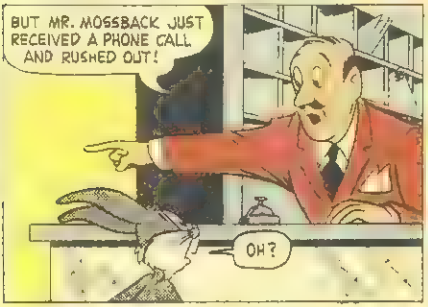

LATER...
HERE YOU ARE, BUGS – MY LIFE STORY!
THANKS, DOC! NOW I'LL GO COLLECT ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR THIS!

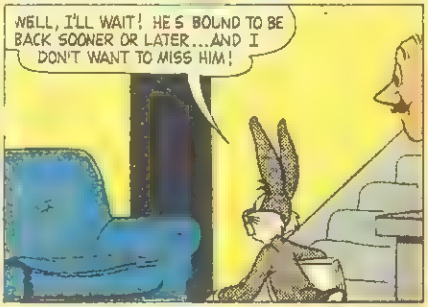

HAHAHAH! WHAT A LAUGH! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, START SWIMMING?
NOPE


I'LL JUST HOP ASHORE! WE'RE BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM!
THANKS, TURTLE, OL' PAL! ELMER WILL UNHOOK YOU!
AWK!
I'VE BEEN TWICKED!


MR. MOSSBACK SAID HE WAS STAYING AT THE HOTEL STILTON! I SHOULD BE THERE BY THE TIME ELMER RECOVERS FROM HIS RAGE! HEH!


SHORTLY...
MR. MOSSBACK, PLEASE! TELL HIM BUGS BUNNY IS HERE, LOADED WITH INFORMATION!
I'M SORRY..


BUT MR. MOSSBACK JUST RECEIVED A PHONE CALL AND RUSHED OUT!
OH?

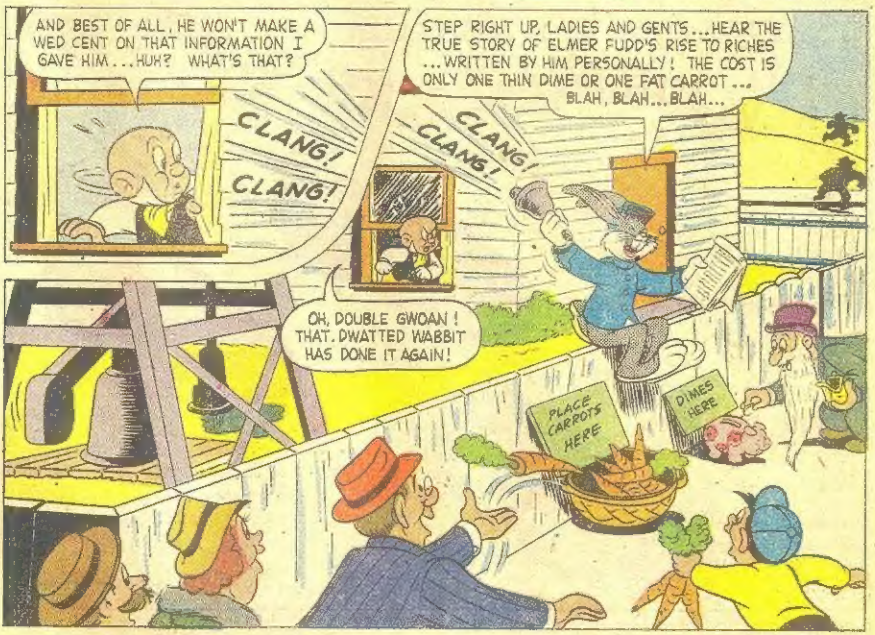

WELL, I'LL WAIT! HE'S BOUND TO BE BACK SOONER OR LATER...AND I DON'T WANT TO MISS HIM!

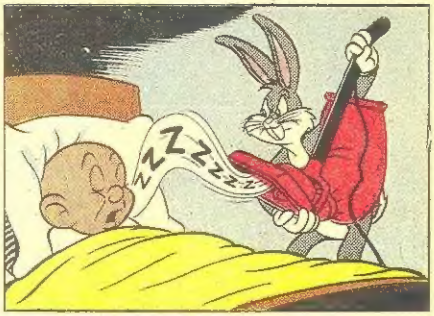
LATER...
AT LAST! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, MR. MOSSBACK! HERE'S THE INFORMATION YOU WANTED ABOUT ELMER FUDD!
SORRY, RABBIT...

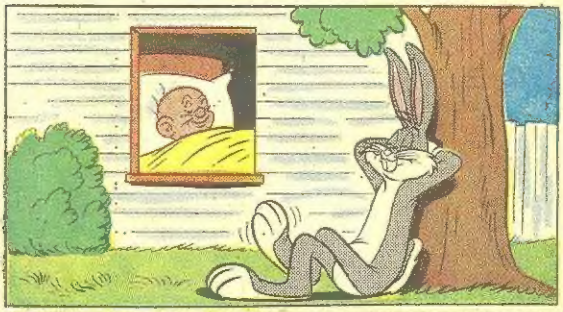
BUT I JUST CAME FROM MR. FUDD'S HOUSE! HE PHONED ME A WHILE AGO AND ASKED ME TO COME OVER FOR A PERSONAL INTERVIEW!
GULP!

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT MADE HIM CHANGE HIS MIND SO SUDDENLY!
I HAVE A SNEAKY HUNCH WHY, THE DOUBLE-CROSSER!

BY AND BY...
HAHA! I CAN WELAX IN MY OWN HOUSE AGAIN! NOW THAT I'VE FINALLY OUTSMARTED THAT WABBIT, HE WON'T DARE SHOW HIS FACE AWOUND HERE AGAIN!


AND BEST OF ALL, HE WON'T MAKE A WED CENT ON THAT INFORMATION I GAVE HIM...HUH? WHAT'S THAT?
CLANG!
CLANG!
STEP RIGHT UP, LADIES AND GENTS...HEAR THE TRUE STORY OF ELMER FUDD'S RISE TO RICHES ...WRITTEN BY HIM PERSONALLY! THE COST IS ONLY ONE THIN DIME OR ONE FAT CARROT... BLAH, BLAH...BLAH...
CLANG!
CLANG!
OH, DOUBLE GWOAN! THAT. DWATTED WABBIT HAS DONE IT AGAIN!
PLACE CARROTS HERE
DIMES HERE





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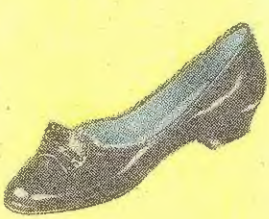
Ready... get set... Go-Man!

IN NEW JUMPING-JACKS



FREE
COMIC BOOKLETS
...a new one each month, including all your favorites. Get yours at your favorite Jumping Jacks store.

To be specific, they're terrific! The Bucks this year are "dirty"... grey... or white. Buckle oxfords with fluted vamps are... *way out!* Ditto, girls' new pump with Colonial buckles. Peak Loafers are a "must"! Both have new tapered toe!

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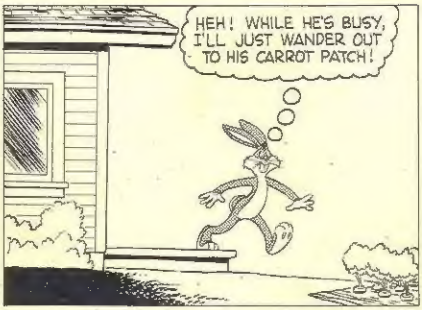
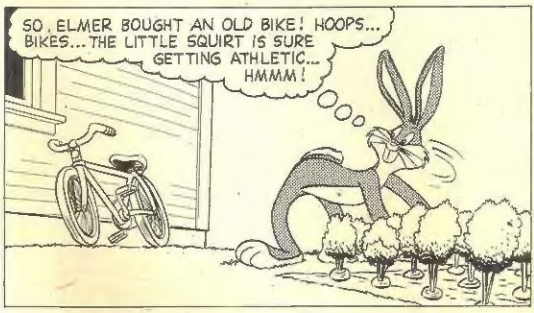
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
HEY! PRETTY NIFTY, DOC! HOW ABOUT LETTING ME WORK THAT THING?
SOWWY, WABBIT...

BUT I'M BUSY PWACTICING TO GET THE HANG OF IT!
OKAY, OKAY!


HEH! WHILE HE'S BUSY, I'LL JUST WANDER OUT TO HIS CARROT PATCH!


SO, ELMER BOUGHT AN OLD BIKE! HOOPS... BIKES... THE LITTLE SQUIRT IS SURE GETTING ATHLETIC... HMMM!

SHORTLY...
SAY, I WONDER IF THAT WABBIT IS FILCHING MY CAWWOTS...

EEK!
LOOK, DOC... NO HANDS!

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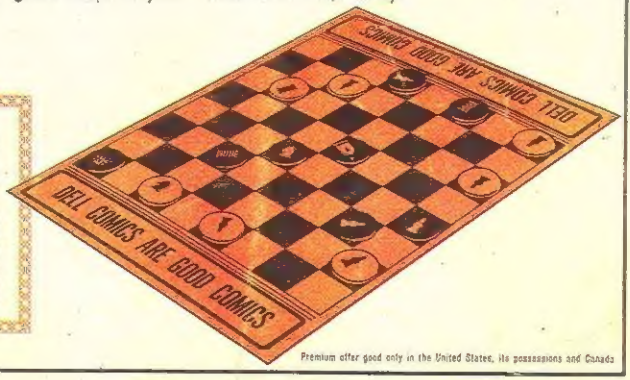

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